

THE
HISTORY
OF
JOHN JUNIPER, Esq.
ALIAS
JUNIPER JACK.

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CONTAINING
THE BIRTH, PARENTAGE, AND EDUCATION,
LIFE, ADVENTURES, AND CHARACTER
OF
THAT MOST WONDERFUL AND SURPRIZING
GENTLEMAN.

BY THE EDITOR OF
THE ADVENTURES OF A GUINEA.

*Adus aliquis deest in Civitate, & carcere dignum,
Sed est aliquis.*

IN TWO VOLUMES.

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and P. BURN.

MDCCLXXXI.

HISTORY

OF

JOHN JUNIPER, Esq.

JUNIPER

THE HISTORY, PRESENT STATE, AND FUTURE PROSPECTS OF THE JUNIPER

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Prefatory Advertisement.

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THERE cannot be a stronger argument against the charge of degeneracy in moral virtue and religion brought against the present age, than the avidity with which all works exposing the branches of them by the unerring proof of facts, are read by all people: as it can proceed only from consciousness of our own being innocent of the crimes charged upon others, and an honest emulation in the superiority which that innocence gives us over the guilty, however dear they may be to us in other respects.

To that laudable passion the following sheets (compiled from the book of nature) are offered: but with an absolute interdiction to make any application **EXCEPT TO SELF**; for this reason, that though every fact is true, the assemblage which makes the apparent character, is invariably fictitious, and designedly grouped in such a manner, as not to resemble any one person living.

If the application prescribed should be painful, let the person who feels that pain, only change the subject of it, and **THE CAP WILL NO LONGER FIT.**

Prelatory Advertisement..

THESE cannot be a foreign experiment upon the change of nature, in moral virtue and religion brought again, the present one, than the anxiety with which all men are engaged the present of the universal good of all, are ready to all people: as it must proceed only from consideration of our own being, interest of the common mind, upon others, and not from a conviction in the judgment which that interest gives us now the guilt, however great they may be to us in other respects.

To that latitude, within the following limits (marked) we have the scope of nature, are offered: but with an object, intention to make any application EXCEPT TO SELF, for this reason, that though every fall in time, the assistance which makes the apparent connection, is necessarily distinct, and the liberty, viewed in such a manner, as not to resemble any one person living.

If the application proposed should be painful, let the reader who feels that pain, only change the subject of it, and THE CASE WILL NO LONGER

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LIFE AND ADVENTURES

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THE

LIFE AND ADVENTURES

OF

JUNIPER - JACK.

By the author of "The History of the Juniper Family."

BOOK I.

CHAPTER I.

OF all the works of human genius, history is allowed to be the most useful to mankind. It instructs by example; and supplies experience without the trouble of having it, often too costly, and too late.

Now is this use confined to the histories of public events, as we are too apt to conclude, from the false glass with which they are furnished. As much as the private lives of their governors is number, is the history of private life more useful than that of kings or emperors, because by so much a greater number can receive benefit from the instruction it affords.

This reflection it was that determined me to

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compile

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compile the following account of a life, which viewed in a proper light, will be found replete with as much profitable instruction, as that of any warrior, or statesman, who ever disturbed the peace of the world, and rose to fame upon the miseries of mankind.

Should it be objected, that the actions of my hero much oftener merited punishment than praise, and that of consequence the example exhibited by them is rather dangerous than beneficial; the answer is easy. Example is twofold; to prevent as well as to excite imitation. Now, that the former is not less useful than the latter, requires no better proof than the principle of our most excellent laws, which punish crimes, but take no notice of virtues.

It must not be replied, that this severity to criminals is for the immediate punishment of the individual. The merciful spirit of our legislature disclaims every such idea of revenge; and says expressly, that the guilty are hanged only to deter others from guilt; an example for that humane, and salutary purpose, so often exhibited to the public.

Encouraged by so sacred an authority, I enter upon the arduous task, without any other apprehension, than for my own ability to execute it worthily. — And thou, O grave and faithful Muse, who inspirest the revered historian, benevolently provided by the wise and merciful government of this happy country to administer spiritual comfort to those unhappy victims of justice, and complete the examples made of them for the public good, by gibbeting their memories in his works,

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 3

“assist thine adventurous votary to record the
“actions of a man, who often, and eminently
“deserved the honour of his assistance in his
“double capacity of historian and divine.”

It is a reflection, pregnant with much encouragement to merit, that the obscurity of a man's origin lays no impediment in his advance to honour, as is irrefragably proved by various respectable instances, in the worthy histories of our illustrious peerage.

I find it recorded in the authentic memoirs from which I have compiled this important history, that my hero, *John Juniper, Esq.* or as he was more commonly called, *Juniper Jack*, ascended into the world, out of a cellar in *Druid St. Gile's*, which his mother, with the wise permission of our most sage and vigilant magistrates, kept open for the nightly reception of those indefatigable sons of industry, who, modestly exercising their ingenuity under the cover of darkness, might otherwise be at a loss for a place of meeting to concert their enterprises, and shelter them from pursuit; where they were hospitably regaled with that sovereign balm for all the ills of life, called among us *gin*, but which in her country has the honour to bear her noble and more harmonious name of *whisky*.

As I am well aware, that it is disputed among the learned, whether this appellation of *whisky* was the real patronymic of this illustrious female, derived from her equally illustrious ancestors, or only a conge-nial addition (vulgarily *2d name*) given to her on account of her fondness for this fiery liquid, which from regard to her own dear country, she always called by the name it bore there, as she recommended it

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to her guests with eyes sparkling from the social
cup.

Of the former opinion is the public-spirited female, who in the fervour of that zeal for a commonwealth, which glows in every pompous period, of those *republican reveries*, which she has modestly called *the history of her country*, could not omit making honourable mention of this her equally eminent sister in public spirit, whose principle as invariably proved by her practice was, that *all things should be common to all men*.

The contrary opinion, it is true, is held by a writer of no less repute, who has promised to prove in another history, under the same title, not more anxiously wished for by the public, than by the booksellers, who have paid for the honour of its publication, that in all the judicial records, in which her name is so often mentioned, whether before a justice or a judge, it being impossible that a person of her distinguished character in life should not attract their notice, she is never called *Ann Whisky*, but always *Whisky Nan*. An argument this most certainly of great weight, especially as it is corroborated by the intimacy known to have subsisted between them, though his consummate modesty would not permit him to boast of so high an honour.

But to leave this disputed point, which like most points in dispute is rather a matter of curiosity than life, to be discussed by those learned writers. As this public-spirited female, whether *Ann Whisky* or *Whisky Nan*, matters not to us, was exercising her wanted hospitality one night, when a triumph of liberty over law,

the

the preceding day, had doubled the usual number of her guests, the goddess *Lucina*, desirous to make her joy complete, made her a visit without standing upon the ceremony of waiting to have preparations made for her, and presented her with our hero, barely giving her time to retire to the farther corner of the cellar, where stood a settle-bed, which served the double purpose of being sat upon, and slept in, without any loss of room; which her female guests instantly let down, and gathering in a groupe around, laid her in due form.

Not that she needed to want more fashionable assistance, would she have accepted of it. A neighbouring compounder of medicines, though his mouth brayed much oftener than his mortar, in the service of the public, who seldom failed to visit her about this hour, sure of meeting an audience of his own patriotic principles, politely offered her his assistance, but she as politely refused it, her modesty revolting at the thought of having the mysteries of her sex profaned by man.

Such a surprise would have been sufficient to embarrass a narrower mind; but she was superior to such weakness. Instead of being any way abashed at having so many persons present at her labour, she considered it as a circumstance in which she had the honour of being countenanced by royal example; and therefore resolved to celebrate it with proper solemnity.

Accordingly, as soon as every thing was set to rights, our joyful mother gave the nod of command to her female attendants, to open to the right and left, that she might see and be

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seen by all the company, whose congratulations on the happy occasion, she received with the highest complacency, directing a bumper of her dear liquor to be given to every one present, to drink to the welcome of the young stranger.

CHAP. II.

IT happened fortunately that a reverend son of liberty, whose zeal in the glorious cause was so ardent, that he had often declared himself ready to dye his black coat red in the blood of its enemies, having indulged a little freely on the happy event of the day, had stumbled down heavy where he was holding forth on the sacred text of patriotism, when his landlady found her happy minute.

As soon as the glass came round to this orthodox divine, instead of quaffing it off greedily as the others had done, he held it up in his hand, and making a libation to the auspicious omens of time and circumstance, which had ushered in the birth of this illustrious infant, declared him marked by them to be the chosen son and champion of the cause; to consecrate him still more particularly to which, he offered to baptise him that moment with the liquor in his glass, and to celebrate the solemnity with a crown's-

crow's-worth of the same; pulling the money out of his pocket to enforce his offer.

Such generosity was not to be rejected, especially as it would not only save the expence of the entertainment necessary upon the occasion, but also reimburse what she had already spent.

The matron therefore, ever attentive to business, accepted it most kindly, with this exception only, that she insisted, whether from piety or politeness is a question not yet determined, on on his reverence's first doing her the honour to drink off his glass, saying plain water would serve the other purpose as well.

Well-bred people never differ about trifles. He drank her health with a significant smile at her superstition, and proceeded to give her son the name of JOHN, to which he has since done so much honour. When the company drank to the health of the new Christian, and the good woman *in the straw*, till the devoted crown was spent; after which they reeled away to sleep among the neighbouring ruins, less disturbed by care than many who rolled in beds of down.

When necessary rest had restored Mrs. Whimpy to her senses, which had sunk under such accumulated fatigue, and noon awoke her to the cares of the morning, for as she sat up as late, so she lay a-bed as long, as the politest of her sex; she took a view of the first-born of her love; for though her endeavours to fulfil the purpose of her creation had been unremitting ever since she was able to exert them, never had they been crowned with success before.

Hang-

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Hanging fondly over him, she indulged herself in the pleasing task of tracing the various features of the several favourites of her arms ; but though her imagination could fancy a likeness in some particulars, the whole assemblage was so complicated, that she was at length obliged to give up the hope of ascertaining the maker by his work, and leave the honour of having given him to the world in common among them all.

This disappointment however dwelt not long upon her ; she was sure he was hers, be who would the father ; and instantly turned her thoughts to the advantages, which, in the true style of maternal forecast, her fond hopes told her she should one day reap from him.

While she was indulging herself in this pleasing anticipation of happiness, perhaps the highest enjoyment of it, there entered to her one of those public-spirited sons of genius, who devote the labours of the day to the instruction of their country, for the trifling consideration of their daily bread, undiscouraged by the ingratitude of the world, which seldom supplies it but in the most scanty measure.

Of all the guests, who frequented her mansion, this was the highest in her respect. Though a person of great learning, he spoke so exactly in her own style, that she understood every word he said ; and as he was no less skilled in physic than in politics, she consulted him in all her difficulties and diseases ; and had the uncommon candour to confess, that she received equal benefit from his advice in both.

Grateful for such services, she admitted him to visit her thus out of the ordinary hours of her hospitality ;

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 9

hospitality ; and dine upon the savoury ox-check or cow-heel, which she had provided for her own breakfast, paying only for their beer, for she scorned the feeble decoction of *briar-leaves*, how far soever brought, saying the use of them had occasioned the degeneracy of modern *Britons* from the strength and courage of their ale-drinking ancestors.

As soon as the sage had finished his allowance, his kind hostess communicated her hopes to him, holding up our hero to his view, to show how worthily they were founded ; when graciously casting an eye upon the child to avoid giving offence to the mother (for otherwise he thought those rules of behaviour, which the *French* in the height of their politeness have dignified with the title of *little morals*, beneath his attention) he answered with an air of sagacity and importance, that if the boy received a proper education, he might possibly rise in the world, as others had done from as low an origin. “ I know not what you mean by a low origin (replied the matron, her *Milespan* blood instantly taking fire) what education had *M’Crings*, the coffee-boy ? and yet you see he has risen to be a parliament man, and now sits cheek-by-jowl with the very gentlemen, behind whose chairs he used to stand but the other day ! — Aye, and was not there *Jerry Snip*, the tailor’s son, made a minister of state, or whatever you call it ? — I hope you will not say they owe their

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• The old Irish call themselves *MILESPINN*, from a tradition of their being descended from a colony from *MILETON* in *SPAIN*, so early as between the first and second *PUNIC* wars.

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“rise to their education, or are better born than
 “my child. Luck is all, and if he has that,
 “my sweet little fellow may rise to be an alder-
 “man; aye, or lord mayor itself, one of these
 “days, whether he has any education or
 “not.”

“You mistake me, my good friend, (he re-
 “turned, not choosing for particular reasons to
 “give her offence) I did not cast any reflections
 “upon your son’s birth; all I meant was, that
 “a proper education was necessary for a man
 “to support his rise in life; of which there
 “needs no better proof, than the wretched fi-
 “gure made by the very people you have men-
 “tioned for the want of it.”

“If that is all——(she replied, pacified
 “as much by his manner as by what he
 “said, for he had totally changed his note)
 “——I don’t care how well my darling is
 “educated, nor I!——But then how is
 “it to be done? I know no more of the mat-
 “ter than a hackney-coachman does of an
 “holiday.”

“It is not to be supposed you should (said
 “he) these are matters out of your way, but
 “that shall make no difference. I will take
 “the care upon myself, if you will only let me
 “know who is the child’s father, that I may
 “suit my plan to his ability to bear the ex-
 “pence.”

“Suppose I do not choose to tell who is his
 “father——(retorted she, sharply)——I presume
 “that will not make any difficulty, when you
 “know that I will breed him up like the son of
 “a gentleman.”

“Why

OF JUNIPER-JACK.

“ Why to be sure (he answered) there may
“ be many reasons for reserve in that particular.
“ A married man, for instance, may desire to
“ conceal from his wife, his amours with ano-
“ ther woman, whose interest consequently it
“ may be to keep the secret. Or, on the
“ other hand, the multiplicity of possible fa-
“ thers, may put it out of her power to fix po-
“ sitively upon any one.”

“ But I perceive that you want rest—(he continued, lowering his voice on hearing her note join in concert with him)—I will therefore leave you for the present, and retire to consider upon the case.”—Having said which, he ascended into the upper world without disturbing her, to pay for his beer; leaving her to enjoy the nap into which his eloquence had lulled her: the first time she was ever caught napping before the reckoning was paid.

the event of which it is not intended to be a
though probably it might not have been so
been decided, had it not been for the accident
the final decision of the most important officials of the

On her return one evening from another walk, she took her little boy out of the cradle, and saying him in her arms, declared himself will contemplating the thought and immensity of his make, while he gazed steadily about, as he drew from the opposite mountain profoundly supplied by nature for his support, with the streams of which he had his bosom drenched, he said, then he looked up, as if anxious to his kind benefactor, who, forgotten in the same moment, he said, turned back in surprise and

CHAP. III.

SO strong are the ties of nature, that honest Mary continued her maternal care and tenderness for some time, without regarding the many disagreeable circumstances which necessarily attended such a change in her situation. But time, which cools the strongest passions, at the end of a month began to make her so sensible of them, as to raise an interesting struggle in her breast between affection and convenience; the event of which it is not difficult to conjecture, though probably it might not have been so soon decided, had it not been for an accident; the usual decision of the most important difficulties of life.

On her return one evening from market, she took her little *Jacky* out of the cradle, and laying him on her bosom, delighted herself with contemplating the strength and symmetry of his make, while he sprawled wantonly about, as he drew from the copious fountains providently supplied by nature for his support, with the streams of which he had no sooner satisfied himself, than he looked up, as in thanks to his kind benefactors, who, stooping at the same instant to kiss him, started back in surprise and

horror

horror, at seeing his eyes distorted into the strangest squint she had ever beheld.

As she had never perceived that they had the least tendency that way before, it instantly occurred to her that some witch or fairy, of whose existence and power she had the firmest persuasion, must have stolen away her own child in her absence, and left this swivel-eyed elf in his place; a prank of which she had heard many instances in the stories of those beings.

Her grief at so severe a loss, or perhaps her horror at the thought of having fostered at her breast a *changeling*, who, for aught she knew, might be the offspring of some foul fiend, is not to be expressed. She threw the innocent cause of it into his cradle, with a curse; and if the time had been favourable, would instantly have dropped him in some distant street; as she resolved to do the moment the friendly shades of night should favour her design.

She had no sooner taken a resolution so worthy of her, than she prepared for putting it in practice, by stripping the little wretch of the clothes he had on, which her prudence would not permit her to throw away, and wrapping him in rags, better suited to his situation.

But what was her astonishment, how great her affright, on stooping to take him up for that purpose, to find his eyes as straight as ever; and sparkling with a smile, as if he was sensible of his having made a fool of her. “Mother of the sweet Jesus! (she exclaimed, snatching him up and running to the light) it is he, sure enough. But how can this be? it is not two minutes since his eyes turned every way at once, like those of a thief, at

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“ at the corner of a street; and now they are
 “ as right as my leg. He must certainly have
 “ been in the hands of the *Fairiffes*, though
 “ they have not as yet taken him bodily
 “ away.”

But though she was certain she had not lost her child, and therefore dropped, at least for the present, her patriotic scheme of resigning him to the public, his squinting, which he frequently repeated, twisting his eyes in every direction, though it seldom lasted long at a time, gave a deadly wound to her affection for him, as she looked upon it to be a certain proof of his being *Fairy-struck*. She soon found therefore that she had not time to give him the necessary attendance; and whether he cried in consequence of her neglect, or laughed from good humour, she d-d the eyes of the squalling bastard for making her head ache with his noise. Whence, as a certain sagacious historian, who never gives a *why* without a *wherefore*, has conjectured, proceeded the frequency of that imprecation in her mouth ever after.

Such a state was too disagreeable to be supported long: but how to relieve herself from it was the question. The expedients usually put in practice on such occasions, by prudent matrons, who did not choose to be at the trouble and expence of rearing their offspring, and like her had no pretensions to the assistance of the parish, were either to hire out the child to the beggars, or drop it in the street, as had at first occurred to her; but to both there were the strongest objections. The cruelties which he must undergo in maiming or blinding, or
 very

very probably both, to qualify him for the former, struck her heart with horror; not to mention the danger of his being thrown back upon her in that shocking state; and the voice of nature, which makes the hungry tigress share her prey with her young, cried out against the latter; till a particular friend of hers, whom she consulted on the occasion, proved to her that maternal affection was only a weakness, proceeding from prejudice of education; the most polished and wisest of all nations, the *Greeks* formerly, and the *Chinese* at this very day, whenever they thought fit, exposing their children to perish in the woods or high-ways, if some more compassionate passengers did not take them up, or beasts of prey put them out of pain, as he hath shewn at large in those *moral essays*, which do equal honour to his piety, virtue, and public-spirit; and in which he has so happily proved by many equally edifying and delicate instances, that *all actions are in themselves indifferent, the distinction into good and bad being merely local, and taken from the opinions prevailing in the places where the distinctions had happened to be born, as is evident from that's being virtue in one place which is vice in another.*

Silenced at least, if not convinced, by arguments so profoundly learned, she resolved to take her friend's advice; and consign our hero to the chance of the world at large, as soon as she could find some method of recognising her venture again, should fortune in an happier hour ever throw him in her way; the variable-ness of his looks being such, according as he happened to turn his eyes, that there was no being

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being certain of his identity, when he should be out of her sight for any length of time.

But this difficulty was surmounted. She recollected, that among her customers was a German Doctor, not more famous for his wonder-working pills, though the happy fruit of many years study and deep researches in the *chymic* art, than for his dexterity of imprinting marks on the skin, in such a manner as never to be effaced, or distinguished from the work of nature.

To this ingenious artist she resolved to have recourse on the present interesting occasion; and sending for him directly, he marked our young hero on the left breast with a *Monogramme*,^{*} twisted in the figure of a cross, in honour of the tutelar saint of her country.

I should here recapitulate the various systems upon which the learned have attempted to account for that versatility of the optic nerves, which drew upon our hero the loss of his mother's affection; every circumstance, however ordinary, attending an extraordinary person, being matter of speculation to philosophers, because it may be matter of curiosity to the public; and with a brother historian (justly celebrated for keeping himself out of the scrape, while he gives the very devil his due) show how each might have argued in defence of his own; but as I think with due deference to his great name, that it rather derogates from the dignity of history to dwell upon a decided point, I shall

^{*} The name given to the TARTAN GRASS by the Irish, who wear a bunch of it on the point of St. PATRICK, is a mark of their country.

on some other point, says the first of his name only.

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only say, that after considering the question in every light with the greatest care, it was unanimously agreed to have proceeded from a ray of light shining constantly upon the point of his nose, through a crevice in the wall opposite to the hole in which the basket, which served him for a cradle, used to be stowed, out of the way; a determination to which there is only one objection, which is its being most unphilosophically founded in fact, instead of hypothesis, the natural end of all philosophic disquisition.

CHAP. IV.

HAVING thus prepared every thing for the purpose, just as she was on the point of falling forth to carry it into execution, she was agreeably surprised by a visit from an old friend, whom she had not seen for some time. This was a compatriot of hers, who having picked up a smattering of the *Latin* language, by strolling from one hedge school to another, with a fatchel on his back, in his own country; and then begged his passage to *France*, was there admitted to the sacred function of a priest, and sent upon the *Mission* to *England*; where he

piously

* The term, which those gentry modestly give to their coming to *England*; being the same used for being sent to convert infidels.

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piously exerted all his abilities to abuse the religion and laws of the country, the latter of which had been not long before relaxed in favour of such ungrateful vagrants.

To this her bosom friend, and spiritual director, did she immediately pour out all her griefs; lamenting, with many tears, the cruel necessity which thus obliged her to abandon an infant; not more dear to her by the ties of nature, than for the sake of his dearer father, though he had most unkindly deserted her in the distress to which her love for him had brought her.

A significant leer, which accompanied these words, sufficiently explaining to him whom she meant, he replied, with something like confusion, that it was lucky he came in time to prevent her committing so unnatural a crime, for which, if she would be advised, she should find that far from there being any necessity, the affair, by proper management, might not only be made to pay itself, but also prove considerably profitable beside.

These words were not spoken to deaf ears. She answered eagerly, that he well knew she always had been, and ever would be advised and directed by him in all things.

The pious and learned divine then, having maturely weighed the circumstances of the case, told her, the way he meant was for her to father the child upon some person of character and fortune, who would rather submit privately to the imposition, than suffer the disgrace of a dispute, in which he must be sensible he would be cast, as her own oath was all the proof required by the law to fix the fact upon him;

him; easily overcoming some little scruples, which she affected to start against taking a false oath, by a promise of absolution.

Such a scheme was too much in her own taste to admit of hesitation. After naming all the people, whom she had occasionally overheard her customers talk of, as proper for their purpose of robbing them, and consequently for this end, she at length fixed upon three, to whom she resolved to send letters the very next day; for she would needs make an improvement upon his plan, and put more strings than one to her bow, saying, that as she knew none of them, there was no more harm in choosing one than another; and if one failed, another might hit; or if they all should bite, it would be so much the better, and one absolution would serve.

This first point being agreed upon, the next question was, who should write the letters, for such had Mrs. N's confidence in the strength of his own genius ever been, that she had scorned the assistance of learning, even so much as the alphabet; and her friend's *Friend* had spoiled his *Supper* to that degree, that he modestly declined the task.

She was not long at a loss though how to get over this difficulty. Among the numbers, common in the evening way, who frequented her habitation, she directly fixed upon her learned friend, whose judicious advice about the education of her son has been recorded in the beginning of this accurate and faithful history. But, alas! the wind was changed there. He had got a pension. He was grown a great man; and held it beneath him to continue acquaintances,

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quaintances, for which he no longer had any occasion.

This was an indignity which her haughty spirit could not brook. She vociferated her demand of admission to him, in a tone, that penetrated the inmost recesses of his mansion, and obliged him instantly to receive her, lest her resentment should break out in some more disagreeable manner. As soon as he had pacified her for the affront, by throwing the blame of it upon his servant, she proceeded to open to him the affair that was the occasion of her visit. But he, who had burned his fingers once before in writing a letter, came not so readily into it as she thought she had a right to expect; being apprehensive, that writing to particular persons, to extort money, might be attended by consequences still worse, than *letters of politics to the people*, in general.

“ And is this the return you make for all my services! (said she, ready to burst with rage) you sung another tune, when I carried forty as clean, loose fellows, as ever handled a hay-fork, to take your part, the day you saw company at *Charing-Cross*. You may perhaps forget that now; but I have reason to remember it; as they drank me my six good gallons of *whisky*, to keep out the wet and cold, for which I scorned to ask payment from that day to this.”

This was a push which her friend knew not how to parry; not so much from gratitude for the past, as fear that he might one day want the same service from her again; the way of life he was in being a state of warfare with reason and law. He therefore consented to do what she required,

required, provided she would give him her oath on a *relic*, which he produced for the purpose, never to mention his name in the matter, to man, woman, or child, let what would be the event of it.

Though the doubt of her honour implied in this demand of an oath, and particularly by the relic, as if the Bible was not enough to bind her, gave her such offence, as almost outweighed the favour of his compliance. She at length suffered herself to be persuaded, that his proposing it proceeded merely from his having bound himself by a like oath, never to do any thing of the kind for any one living without that security; a precaution, which his profession of a writer made indispensably necessary, on account of the many strange and dangerous subjects upon which he was obliged to write for his employers.

This salvo for her honour set all right. She therefore took *the blessed nail pairing, of the blessed great toe, of the blessed St. Bridget*, in her hand, and falling on her knees kissed it devoutly, having first crossed herself three times; and then took the oath he required; having obtained which sacred security, he wrote the letter for her, on the back of a play-bill, directing her to get it written fair, in a bad female hand, and then bring him both the original and the copies, that he might see there was no mistake made in the transcription.

The good woman was too sanguine in her hopes of success to lose any time. The letters were transcribed directly by an acquaintance of her ghostly father's (a young gentleman belonging to the law, who had come over from
Dublin,

Dublin, where he was an hackney clerk to the attornies, for happening, by mistake, to sign another person's name on the back of a bill of exchange; and to the credit of his country, now got his living genteelly by helping a friend, upon occasion, to prove a debt, or an *affidavit*; and writing *billets-doux* for ladies of pleasure, in which he had the particular advantage of being able to make use of whatever name was thought most likely to succeed; being able to imitate any hand so well, as scarcely to be denied by the supposed writer), and being rewarded by the learned inditer, who for reasons not necessary to be told, took care to destroy the draught (the reason perhaps of his desiring to revise them), were sent forward that very evening by the penny-post, that in case of the worst, it might not be possible to prove them upon her.

CHAP. V.

BUT, as a sage politician observed, on his getting the pillory instead of a pension, it is not always the best laid schemes which are crowned with success. Unluckily the three gentlemen, to whom Nan had addressed her letters, were intimately acquainted with each other; and happened to dine together the next day, at the house of one of them, to whom the charge appeared in so ludicrous a light, as he was above fourscore years old, that taking it for a trick, played by some of his friends, on purpose to amuse him, he shewed the letter to the company after dinner; whereupon the other two produced theirs also; which otherwise they would perhaps have kept to themselves, there not being the same improbability on the face of the charge against them.

It is a remark either of *Montaigne's* or my own, for I really forget whether I have read or made it; that three honest men never meet together to make merry but the devil sends a friend of his own among them, to prevent their falling asleep. It so happened, that there was in this company an eminent attorney, who was so keen at hitting a blot that he did not always wait till it was made.

When

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When these Gentlemen had indulged their mirth, at the oddity of the circumstance of their having all three the same demand made upon them, on the same day, and by the same person, which confirmed them in the opinion, that it was no more than a piece of pleasantry of some of their acquaintances who knew they were to dine together, the attorney, who always had an eye to business, begged leave to speak a few words upon the occasion.

He told them, but with due submission, that the affair appeared to him in a very different light, and to be no better, than an unlawful attempt to extort money from them, *with a felonious intent, and against the form of the statute*; and consequently merited the attention of gentlemen in his majesty's commission of the peace, as they all were, begging pardon for the liberty, but thinking it his duty to remind them, that neglecting to prosecute a felon differed very little, in the nature of the thing, from compounding felony; an offence, which he was sure they all were above committing designedly.

This judicious speech instantly gave the affair another turn. There was something so atrocious in the very thought of imposing upon persons of their importance, that what but a minute before, appeared to be no more, than an innocent jest, was now a crime of an unpardonable nature. They not only, therefore, agreed with the attorney that it ought to be punished, but also employed him directly in the prosecution; the object, which possibly he had not least in view, when he suggested the hint to them.

As the letters bore Mrs. Whisky's name, and gave her place of abode, the lawyer found her without difficulty; as also her character; and the circumstance of her having lately had a child; which was what he chiefly wanted to know, having furnished himself with which necessary information, he went to a public house in her neighbourhood, whither he sent for her, to come to him on particular business, being desirous to draw something from herself, that might fix the charge.

Her mind was so full of her scheme, that she instantly concluded this was one of the gentlemen she had sent the letters to, who wanted to come to terms with her, telling the messenger therefore, that she would follow him directly, she scarcely gave herself time to put on a clean cap, when she ascended into the street for that purpose.

But, as if fortune meant to be her friend, whom should she meet at her door, but her secretary, coming to enquire about the success of their enterprise, for which he was scarcely less anxious than herself, whether from his regard for her, or what other motive, the reader, if he does not already suspect, will soon discover.

On her telling him where she was going, he, who always had his eyes before him, advised her to wait a minute, till he should step and find out, which of the gentlemen it was; as she would cut but a strange figure, to bring such a charge against a man, without knowing him by name.

Though her impatience was so great, and her hopes so sanguine, that the least delay was

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a pain to her, she could not deny the justice of this advice, she descended therefore into her cavern again, where she had not waited long, till her scout returned, with a face as frightful as the first line of a death warrant.

As soon as he was able to speak, he told her that the message was certainly a snare laid for her ruin, the person who sent it being the very lawyer who had brought her own brother to the gallows the year before ; as he had done by several others of her friends, in spite of all that could be sworn to save them ; being so keen a blood-bound that there was no possibility of baffling him when once he got upon the scent.

This news completed the fright with which his looks had struck her. She wrung her hands, and piously devoting the murderer of her poor dear brother to the devil, swore she would not go near him.

But this, her friend thought, was carrying the matter too far, he said that if she did not go, the lawyer would conclude her guilty, and have her taken up, when no one knew what might come out, if it was any thing of the kind about which he sent for her ; whereas very possibly it might be on other business that he wanted her, such as to find out something that had been stolen, or turn evidence against some of her customers. He advised her, therefore, to go at all hazards, but to be strictly on her guard, and in case he should mention the letters, to deny stiffly that she knew any thing about them, let him speak never so fairly to her ; such a dog as he never fawning upon any one, but with a design to bite in the end, adding that he

he would go with her himself, but the lawyer knew his face, and would directly smell a rat.

CHAP. VI.

Poor Nan, who was as much dejected now, as she had been elevated before, promised to follow his advise most punctually; and, taking a sup of her cordial to raise her spirits, went away, cursing both the scheme, and the proposer of it, from the bottom of her heart.

On her entering the room where the lawyer was, he rose up civilly to receive her; and handing a chair made her sit down with as much respect, as if she had been the first lady in the land, and pressing her to drink a glass of wine, told her with an half smile of that obliging kind, which young ladies bestow with such liberal courtesy upon passengers in the *Strand*, that she was a very handsome woman; nor need any gentleman be ashamed of having a child by her, or grudge to maintain it genteelly.

Such an address from any other person would have met a return in kind. But the account she had received of him put her effectually upon her guard against every thing he could say.

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Pretending, therefore, not to take any notice of his compliments, she begged to know his business, as she wanted much to be at home.

Though the lawyer had not laid his account (to use the favourite phrase of a celebrated brother historian) with this repulse, he was too old an hound to be flung out by the first double. He did not wonder (he said) at her reserve with one, who had not the pleasure of being known to her; but flattered himself that they should be better acquainted before they parted. He then told her, his business was concerning her child, whose father had sent him to settle with her about the maintenance of it, in a proper manner.

The readiness of this advance convinced her that her secretary's fears were but too well founded. She told him therefore, that he must mistake her for some other woman, as she was sure he could not know the father of any child of hers.

"No, madam (said he)—I am not mistaken.
"At least I think you are the gentlewoman
"who wrote this letter to Mr. Richmore, in
"Grosvenor-Square, wherein you tell him that
"he is the father of it, which he does not deny;
"and according has sent me to settle the
"affair."—

"I write a letter to the gentleman!—she
"exclaimed, starting up in a fright—Lord
"help me. I never could write a word in my
"life. I do not know a letter in a book, as
"all the world can witness. But I see how
"it is. Some of my good neighbours, who
"bear me a spite, because I make shift to get
"my

“ my bread honestly have played me this trick,
“ on purpose to ruin me, knowing that my
“ husband is gone to sea.”—Saying which she
burst into a flood of tears.

Well as the lawyer was versed in all the wiles of man, this speech deceived him. Shewing her, therefore, the three letters he promised to make an example of the writer, if she could find out who it was; for which purpose he gave her proper instructions, insisting that she should stay and sup with him; so variable being the passions which rule the human heart, that he, who but a few minutes before hungered after the life of this woman, now felt for her an appetite of the most different nature. He viewed her with eyes of desire, and judging that the gratification of it would come cheap (the first thing he always attended to, in gratifying his appetites) he made her drink two or three glasses more of wine to drown her grief, and then came directly to his purpose.

But though this was a proposal she seldom rejected, the thought of his having been the author of her brother's death, struck her with such horror, that she pushed him from her, with more indignation than prudence, and saying, she now saw the letters were only a trick of his own to draw her there, for his wicked designs, left the room directly.

This was truly foiling the Devil, at his own weapons. His surprise at so unexpected a defeat was such, that he had not power to stop her. He sat silent and motionless for some minutes, with his eyes fixed in a broad stare, till resentment at length restoring him to himself, and his amorous fit vanishing with its object,

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he resolved to revenge his disgrace with her ruin, which he did not fear but he should soon find a way of effecting.

Mean while, as *Nan* was returning home, in high spirits at her escape, she was met in the street by her secretary, who for certain reasons had thought it more prudent to wait the event there, than in her habitation.

The news of her triumph over the lawyer was truly pleasing to him, on more accounts than one. He had not been quite free from apprehension of her impeaching him, had the charge been brought home to her; and the important service he had done her, by the advice, which had borne her through the danger, gave him a right, he thought, to some returns, of which he was at that time in great want, and demanded, as they set over a glass of her good liquor, which she had invited him down to partake of, on the joyful occasion.

But he soon found that he had committed an error, in making up his account.—The moment he mentioned the matter, she flew into a rage; and instead of owning the obligation, upbraided him with having brought her into the danger, by writing the letters; utterly forgetting, or remembering to forget, that he had only transcribed them, at her request, from a draught she had herself given him. Nor was she satisfied with refusing his present application. She also upbraided him, in the grossest terms, with former favours; for to do her that justice, which the impartiality of history requires, she was far from wanting her national virtue of hospitality, never refusing to share her potatoes with a countryman in distress, as he had often experienced.

C H A P.

C H A P. VII.

IT is a maxim in modern morality, that upbraiding cancels the obligation of a benefit. This affront from one whose life he looked upon himself as having just saved, and still held to be in his power, (never making allowance for his own's being as much in her's, on several other accounts, as well as this) filled him with such indignation, that he directly resolved upon revenge.

Bursting up, therefore, from her cavern, he repaired straight to the public house, whence she was just come, to lay the whole affair before the lawyer, who, opportunely for his design, had not yet finished the roasted fowl and sausages, which he had ordered to regale Mrs. *Whisky* in his late amorous fit, the sense of his disappointment not being sufficiently strong to spoil his appetite.

The perfidious secretary had no sooner told his tale, and confirmed it, by writing in the same hand with the letters, than the lawyer, fearing he might change his mind, if his resentment was suffered to cool, for he was well acquainted with the slipperiness of such chaps, took him directly to a magistrate, before whom he swore the charge against her in due form.

Nor

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Nor was she alone involved in it. Having said, in extenuation of his own guilt in the affair, that he had only transcribed the letters for her from a draught she had given him, he was, by various cross-questions, according to the conscientious and laudable practice of examining witnesses, by which they are frequently made to swear what they know nothing of, drawn in to say, that he supposed—that he believed—absolutely, that the draught was drawn by his reverend friend and relation, who had first suggested the scheme; not that he knew so much either; but as he was the only one he knew who was privy to the affair: in consequence of which undesignedly false accusation, the first he had ever been guilty of giving without design, this pious divine shared with his penitent, in some of the fruits of his project, though they happened not to be such as he had proposed.

Nothing could equal *Nor's* surprise on finding herself seized by the harpies of the law, but her indignation, when she heard upon whose evidence. All her presence of mind forsook her. She cursed her child, who was the innocent cause of her distress, and herself for bringing him into the world, as well as her perfidious accuser, in terms which too plainly betrayed her guilt, and were carefully noticed by the ministers of justice, as she afterwards experienced to her cost.

But in all the violence and phrenzy of rage, she never once mentioned the name of her spiritual director, nor yet of her learned friend, who had indited the letters, so sacred did she hold

hold the sacerdotal character, and her oath upon *the blessed relics*.

The conclusion of the affair was in common form. The consciousness of guilt, which she had betrayed when she was apprehended, confirming the testimony of her accuser (which his character would otherwise have in a great measure invalidated) she was regularly convicted at at the next session, and sentenced *to go upon the mission to America*, in order to instruct the natives in the principles of moral virtue and religion, notwithstanding the elaborate defence made for her by her council learned in the law, who exerted all their abilities to pervert it, in her favour, as she happened to be able to pay them handsomely for their pains.

C H A P. VIII.

SEVERE as this stroke was, she sunk not under it; she flattered herself with hopes of a pardon, which, considering times and circumstances, might not have appeared ill-founded, to one of a less sanguine temper; and immediately sent to her dear friend and relation, Miss O'Kennelly, whose interest with the great was such, that she had lately been able to save two condemned murderers from the gallows.

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But, to her irremediable misfortune, that fashionable young lady had just before retired into the country, to get rid of a cold she had caught by keeping too much company, and was not expected to return for some time.

True magnanimity is proved by misfortune. Having thus lost all hopes of a pardon, she applied herself to making preparations for her voyage; which luckily she was able to do in the best manner, having had the address to save from lawyers, jailors, and justices clerks, the better part of the earnings of her honest industry; so that few ladies had ever taken *the trip*, so genteelly equipped, or with an equal prospect of success; of which, she looked upon the fate of her base betrayer to be an happy omen, having, to her unspeakable comfort, seen him take a ride to *Tyburn*, before she set out, in reward of some curious imitations he had practised with his pen, to the discovery of which she had given a clue, as a proof of her penitence for her own past misdeeds.

As for her ghostly father, he had not only missed the honour of accompanying her in her voyage, the charge against him being merely conjectural, but also found means to turn his imprisonment to good account, by representing that it had been merely a persecution for religion-sake, which procured him a liberal contribution from his flock, whose piety received the story as an article of faith, too sacred to be enquired into.

Before I resume the history of my hero, it may not be improper to settle a certain point, with my readers, that otherwise might possibly disturb that harmony, which it is my highest ambition

ambition to maintain with them; this is the appearance of neglect, with which I may be thought to have treated him, ever since his mother's being seized by the ministers of justice.

Not to insist upon her example; who never, as far as I can find upon the most diligent search, once desired to see, or even made any enquiry after him, from that day; when he was sent to the work-house of course, on her refusal to take him with her to *Newgate*, the air of which, she feared, might injure his health, I thought my attention to her, under so heavy a misfortune, brought upon her through his account, a better proof of my respect for him, than a detail of things so well known, at the manner of his reception and treatment in that provident seminary;—or if the reader will not take that for an excuse, perhaps the following story may serve instead of a better, if he will be at the trouble of making the application.

A gentleman, who was invited to dinner, at some distance out of town, and did not know the way, hired a guide, to whom he promised a genteel reward, if he took him by the best road.

The guide, who was a fellow of good mother wit, led him a considerable round through a part of the country, in which there were several fine seats, and extensive views; with which the gentleman was so much pleased, that during the whole time of dinner, he could talk of nothing else, but the agreeableness of his ride.

At length, one of the company happening to ask what way he took, told him he had come several miles about; provoked at which, when the guide came to demand his hire, the gentleman,

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man, instead of rewarding him genteelly, as he had promised, asked him sternly how he had dared to lead him so much out of his way.

“ Sir ! (answered the guide) you desired me
“ to bring you by the best road, so as to reach
“ this place, by dinner time. Now as I know
“ that his honour never dines before three
“ o’clock, and that as we set out at twelve, we
“ should be here by two, if we came the direct
“ way, I thought the best road was that which
“ would pass the time most pleasantly, till
“ dinner, before which there would be nothing
“ to entertain you.”

THE

THE
LIFE AND ADVENTURES
OF
JUNIPER - JACK.

BOOK II.

CHAPTER I.

WE left our hero just on his coming up into the world; where we shall see the same fortune which launched him forth in so unpromising a situation continued to lead him on, over rough and smooth, chequering his life, like a winter's day, with storms and sunshine.

The only circumstance, worthy of my reader's knowledge, that occurred, during his

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his residence in the work-house, (a seminary, the first principle in the institution of which, as far as may be judged from the practice, seems to have been to season the pupils, in time, to every hardship of life) was how he happened to outlive that seasoning.

Of this, therefore, as a matter of curiosity, I think it my duty to inform my readers, which, as I am precluded the assistance of a miracle, so convenient to my brother historians of former times on such occasions, and never more necessary than on this, I must e'en be content with the mere matter of fact, which was as follows :

Blair-eyed Bess, an old associate of his mother's, who had not, like the friend's of high life, deserted her in her distress, finding all her endeavours to serve her in the way of evidence defeated by the vigilance and sagacity of the prosecutor, as soon as she had set out upon her travels, transferred her regard to her son, visiting him every day to supply any deficiency in the care of his nurse, as well as by a participation of the earnings of her industry, as by her personal attendance.

I am well aware, that this uncommon virtue in *Bess* has been represented in a different light, by a most profound philosopher and historian (famed for tracing every human action to a bad motive, in order to support his favourite system of the natural propensity of man to evil ; and its prevalence in all his intentions, of which his own writings, by the bye, may possibly be

thought the strongest instance); who asserts that a quarrel having arisen between the two friends, in consequence of Mrs. *Whisky's* detecting *Bess* in making too free with some of the things she had provided for her voyage, the latter took this method of revenging herself, by setting the mother's unnatural neglect of her child thus in comparison with her own care of him.

But, be the motive what it might, the effect was the same. With such uncommon assistance to the natural goodness of his constitution, our little hero had now maintained his ground for some months, when a common occurrence in the course of his education had like to have turned the scale against him.

His nurse, the most experienced matron in the employ of the seminary, going one day to the *everseer* for her wages, was equally hurt and surprized at receiving a reprimand for her carelessness, and being threatened to be turned off if she did not mend her hand.

As she was not conscious of having given any cause for this disgrace, she instantly set her wits at work, to find out whence it could have proceeded; but after rummaging her brain, till she was tired, she could not think of any thing that could possibly have given offence, unless it was her having had seven children in her care for some time, the latest above a month, without a single death among them; an accident that had never happened to her before.

Whether

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Whether her conjecture was right or not, is not for me to say, facts only being the business of an historian. To retrieve her credit, however, with the vestry, she resolved to have recourse to an approved expedient of a sup of *gin*, by which she had rescued many a poor infant from the cares and crimes of a wicked and hard world, which might otherwise have brought them to an untimely end.

The reason for her choosing this method of doing her business was, that the *gin* meeting the breath of her little wretches, when forced down their throats, seldom or never failed to throw them into convulsions, of which they died a natural death; without danger of a discovery, that they had had any help to speed them on their way.

CHAP.

C H A P. II.

HAVING taken this charitable resolution, she was not a moment at a loss whom to execute it upon. Our hero was the longest on her list, so that she would have scrupled it, as an actual murder, to take any other before him; beside, that his strength left no chance of his dying of himself.

Swallowing, therefore, a sup or two first, to fortify her spirits, she filled her mouth, and taking the intended victim upon her lap, was just stooping to put her lips to his to give him his dose, when rolling his eyes through every point of the compass, he at length fixed them full upon her, with a look so inexpressibly odd, as if in ridicule of her thinking he could be killed by a liquid to which he probably owed his life, that terrified by the thought of what she was about, so as to forget she had seen him squint an hundred times before, she considered it as a countermand from heaven to her purpose; and starting back in affright, swallowed the dose she had intended for his passport, in such confusion, that some of it going the wrong way, threw her into so violent a fit of coughing, as had well nigh inflicted upon herself the fate she designed for him.

But,

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But, though this accident saved him for that moment, it made no change in her resolution, at least to his advantage. As soon as she recovered her breath, she threw him with a curse into his kennel, determined to let him lie there till he should starve to death; for she did not dare to do any thing to shorten his misery as she had compassionately intended.

But fortune, which had interfered so signally in his favour, had other things in view for him. She had scarcely thrown him out of her hands, when there entered a particular friend of hers, who had come for her assistance, in a very delicate affair.

This was the accidental death of a child, whom she had to nurse, and had happened to over-lay the night before, having tired herself at harvesting; for she lived at some miles distance in the country, whither the child had been sent with her for the benefit of the air.

It was not, she said, that she was any way concerned for his death, because, as she did not design it, it was no sin; nor yet for the loss it was to the father and mother, though they were very rich, and he was their only child; it was for her own loss, not only of so good a job, but also of a new silk gown, which his mother had promised to bring her from *France*, whence she was expected home every day.

Difficult as this case may appear to people unacquainted with the world, neither of these experienced matrons were a moment at a loss about it. Indeed it was no more than a common occurrence in their respective ways of business.

Our

Our hero's nurse having viewed the dead body which the other had taken out of a bundle she brought in her lap, said she could suit her to a hair, but for an unlucky circumstance, which was, that the child she had to dispose of, and which was the only one she had of the size, squinted enough to frighten the devil.

But weighty as this objection appeared to her, the other treated it with contempt; saying, his squinting signified nothing, as neither the father nor the mother of the dead child had ever seen his face, from the day after he was christened (when she had carried him home), according to the custom of *France*, whither they went, as soon as the *Mother* was able to quit her room; nor had any one belonging to them been to enquire after him since; so that any child could be palmed upon them, without the least danger of detection.

Such an exchange was not more fortunate for our hero, than pleasing to his nurse, who instantly put the clothes her friend had stripped off him upon the dead body, and laid it in his place, while he was dressed out in all the finery of the other, in which he looked so well, that his new nurse declared she thought she had done the parents an excellent office, by giving them such a fine boy, instead of their own sickly, half-begotten brat; adding, that she was sure he must be a gentleman's child, good clothes become him so naturally.

Glad as his late nurse was to get so well rid of him, there was one thing which perplexed her not a little. This was how to elude the vigilance of his good friend *Bess*, whose dauntless freedom of speech she did not wish to draw upon her.

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her. But Fortune befriended her in this also; *Bess* having been sent to *Bridewell* that very morning, for some exploits, in her way, more daring than dexterously performed the night before.

The clouds, which had hitherto obscured the morning of our hero's life (to make free with the elegant phrase of an honourable brother biographer), were now cleared up, and hope brightened all the view before him. Nor did the favour, thus critically conferred by fortune, seem to be ill placed. Delivered from the accumulated hardships and wants by which he had been oppressed, nature soon brought up the time he had lost, every hour adding to his growth, in beauty, size and strength, while the smile that played constantly upon his face, seemed to express a sense of gratitude for the happiness he enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. *Juniper*, in whose favour the advantageous change of a living for a dead child had been thus made, were so delighted to find their son such a fine boy at their return, that their liberality to his nurse exceeded her highest expectation, and doubled her attention to him.

But before I proceed farther in the history of my hero, the great share which this deluded couple bear in it, makes it proper for me to give the reader some account of them.

CHAP.

CHAP. III.

JOH^N JUNIPER, Esq. was one of those sons of good luck, who have the honour of being entrusted with the disbursement of the revenues of their country, having been employed in the supplies of an army, during the course of a long war, in which important business he acquitted himself so well, as to acquire a very considerable fortune.

The memoirs from which this faithful history is compiled, do not give any account of Mr. Juniper's family farther back than himself. Ancestors he undoubtedly had; and as many, perhaps, as any king in Christendom; but the lustre of their actions was probably drowned in his. It is recorded, indeed, that he had an handsome sister, who was in high esteem among the great; and whose beauty was suspected to have contributed not a little to his good fortune; but suspicions, especially of such common matters, are beneath the dignity of an historian to dwell upon.

To remedy to his descendants this deficiency in his pedigree, as soon as he had *done his business*, Mr. Juniper married the third cousin, twice removed, of a *Welsh* Baronet, whose high birth

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birth made ample amends for her want of fortune; and whose education was suited to that birth, having been six months a pensioner, in a convent at *Rouen*, in *France*, to enlarge her ideas of life, and polish off the rust of *English* breeding.

To parents in such a situation, so promising a representative naturally gave the greatest joy. As to his squinting occasionally, which had cost him the affection of his own mother, it only encreased theirs. His father was pleased with the archness it gave to his looks.—(*He never knew a swivel-eye in a fool's face*, was his constant remark)—And his mother—(for to save trouble, I shall henceforth use these titles, to which, in all probability, they had as much right as most of the parents, who take the same method of rearing their children)—His mother, I say, recollecting that Sir *Shenkin*, the first baronet, had, according to the family tradition, a cast in one of his eyes, presaged from thence, that as her son had it in both, he would rise to still higher honours; as she also accounted for the mark upon his breast, by her having longed to taste the leek, in a *Welsh* chairman's hat, on St. *David's* day, while she was with child.

But so uncertain are sublunary things (to take my turn with a reflection made by every sagacious writer, since the days of *Solomon*) that all this general happiness had like to have been overturned, by the very cause to which it owed its rise. This was the avarice of our hero's late and present nurses, who continually disagreed in the division of the spoil; the former encreasing her demands of hush-money, as she saw the profits of the latter encrease; while this thought
every

every demand, after the payment of the first half-crown, the price established in their business, no better than robbery.

As they both were true game, the dispute would in all probability have proved fatal to the subject of it, had not his new friend Fortune interposed again in his behalf.

His late nurse, having re-instated herself in the favour of the vestry, though by what means does not appear, and therefore is left to the sagacity of the reader to conjecture, had the honour to be invited to a feast, **made upon one of her children*, who had been nursed so well as to die before it was eaten; at which she drank to such excess, that on her coming into the air, her head and feet failed her together, and she fell senseless into the kennel, where she was run over by a brewer's dray, and killed upon the spot; though the driver proved plainly, that he had called to her to get out of the way, just as he whipped his horses on, which sufficiently cleared him; it not being possible to be proved, that he had heard some children, who had gathered round her, cry out, that she was dead drunk, and could not stir.

This threatening cloud having so happily blown over, our hero from thence forward knew only *Halcyon* days, in the sun-shine of which he continued to improve, to the joy of his fond parents, and wonder of all who saw him.

But, while his body did such honour to his rearing, the turn of his mind seemed to lean rather another way. The first words he ever attempted

** The phrase made use of by parish officers, when they make an entertainment with the money given in composition for the maintenance of a bastard child.*

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attempted to articulate were *whore* and *rogue*, which, as it were, instinctively, he applied to Mr. and Mrs. *Juniper*, instead of *Papa*, and *Mama*. He damned his limbs before he could use them, and preferred a sop in the pan, stolen from the scullion in the kitchen, to pudding or pye given to him in the parlour.

A turn, so incongruous to his station, has afforded matter of deep speculation to the learned, who have differed widely in their solutions of it. Some, and those of most profound erudition, have ascribed it solely to nature, "which, though you may expel it with a fork (as sings the prince of lyric poets) always returns to its course."—They were the sentiments and language of his parents, they argued, which invariably descend to the offspring.

But with due submission to better judgment, this opinion seems to be liable to some objections. An argument, that proves too much, proves nothing; or in other words, ought not to be admitted as a proof. Might not making the sentiments of children a proof of their descent, possibly poison domestic peace, unhinge property, over-turn honours; and even (horrible to think) endanger the annihilation of one branch of the legislature?

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

IN opposition to this ingenious hypothesis, others with equal pertinacity pretend to solve the question on another principle. From his being the greatest part of his time in the kitchen, according to the invariable mode of *English* education, they would infer, that he must have learned the language and manners of servants.

But there is also an objection to this opinion, which, if not so general or important in its nature as that alleged in the former instance, will probably be thought of equal importance by those affected by it. This is its being *founded in fact*; an innovation, that if once admitted into metaphysical arguments, must totally overturn all those elaborate systems that do such deserved honour to the learned of a neighbouring nation; to deprive them of which would be the greatest cruelty, as the labour of forming them often costs the loss of reason.

Between these opinions I shall not presume to decide. I have stated the arguments, and the objections on each side of the question, with the most impartial fidelity; and, as in a former instance, leave the reader to judge for himself: a method, in which I am supported by the example of one of the acutest reasoners of the age,

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who has practised it, on the most interesting of all subjects; more, some have not scrupled to say, with a view to saving his own reputation, than giving satisfaction to his readers, who may have flattered themselves with hope of finding ground at last, after the pains of diving so deep for it.

Nor did the sentiments of Mr. and Mrs. *Juniper* differ less widely on this occasion. The good lady was equally shocked and surprised to think that a child of hers should disgrace his family by such a vulgar turn; which, as it was entirely in her husband's cast, she gave as an incontestable proof of her conjugal fidelity, in refutation of some malicious insinuations to the contrary; while he, on the other hand, pleased himself with such early ripeness; looking upon it as a certain preface, that his son would one day prove a clever fellow. "Never—(would he say, when any complaint was made to him about it)—Never did I see one of your water-gruel, you-and-ay good boys, turn out well, in my life."

But this difference was trifling, in comparison with those to which their son gave rise, in more serious matters. Mr. *Juniper* would always call him plain *Jack*, which had happened to be the name of his deceased predecessor, as well as his; while she, whose notions were all formed upon the *French* model, not only called him herself, but also insisted that every one under her command should call him *Juniper*, the surname of the family, of which he was the hopeful representative.

This contrariety, for some time, produced continual confusion in the house; till at length the

OF JUNIPER-JACK.

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the servants happily hit upon a method of compromising the matter, and obeying both at once, by calling him *Juniper Jack*; giving the lead to his mother's command, in compliment to her sex: a name which stuck to him ever after, through all the vicissitudes of his life; tho' I shall take the liberty to use that, or either of the two names singly, as may happen to run off my pen, without holding myself obliged to conform to their decision.

A like contradiction in opinion produced a like jumble in the manner of his education. He no sooner began to speak, than his mother gave him a *French* master, that he might learn the *unfal* and *labial* accents; or to *snuffle*, and *mouth* his words, in time; as she had another to teach him to dance, before he could walk alone; nor would she permit him to be taken even to the stool, if he asked without a compliment; a piece of good breeding, often attended by unfavorable consequences.

Though Mr. *Juniper*, for reasons not altogether unknown in other families, did not think proper to forbid the mode of education, adopted by his wife, he strove to obviate the effects of it, by taking himself an opposite course. He encouraged him to call names, speak obscenely, and tack an oath, or a curse to every word he said. He taught him to put himself in a posture of defence, to cover the mark, and trip up an adversary's heels; and to complete a true *old English* education, he accustomed him to eat cold beef, and drink strong beer for breakfast, and to scour his teeth after it with a quid of tobacco; in all which accomplishments he was

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well qualified to instruct him, having been a *luch* and a *draiser* too, in his day.

In one particular only did they agree in their instructions; which was the pains they respectively took to instil into him a contempt for each other; Mrs. *Jupiter* continually ringing in his ears, not to imitate the vulgar manners of his father; while he encouraged him on all occasions to turn *madame* into ridicule, by aping her *Frenchified* airs; which young as he was, he did with the most irresistible drollery; nature seeming to have sent him into the world, on purpose to burlesque every thing in it.

Under such tutors, it was impossible for the young pupil not to acquire a variety of accomplishments. In the last article particularly, he improved so well as to make his instructors, if possible, more contemptible in each other's eyes; than before; and at the same time to imprint upon himself a most hearty contempt for both. A common effect of a common cause. While nature, and education seemed thus to go hand in hand with our young hero, his advances in the sublime, and extensive science of mischief were so rapid, so much beyond his age, that had they been run into proper divisions, they would have afforded the profound author of *Clio*, a stronger argument, in favour of *innate* ideas, than any of those which cost him so much labour to spin out of his own brain.

CHAP.

CHAP. V.

THOS every hour produced some new instances of this proficiency, the first which I find of sufficient consequence to merit being handed down to posterity, in this immortal history, is the following.

On his being taken out of the hands of his fond nurse, which for reasons not difficult to be guessed, she deferred as long as she could, he was given into the charge of a young damsel, whose only business was to follow him about, and take care, that he met with no mischance.

There is no path, in all the journey through female life, so slippery as that of a child's maid. The very nature of their office gives them an habit of idleness, and gadding abroad, which they rarely or never can get rid of.

As *Juniper's* attendant had not only youth, but also a considerable portion of beauty to recommend her, she no sooner made her appearance in the Park, the place, where, for various reasons not necessary to be told, every girl in her place thinks the air the wholesomest, than she was marked by those old Poachers, who gather there about noon to bask in the sun, and single out their game.

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It is beneath the dignity of this history to enter into a detail of all the artifices practised to catch her up; as the same hounds may be seen running upon the same scent every day, in the same place.

Unequal, however, as the match may appear, nature, who teaches the leveret to double back upon the foil, taught this unexperienced girl to baffle all their wiles, by telling to the rest, as matter of amusement, what every one said to her; which however gallant, and clever in the opinion of the speaker at the time, sounded so foolish in the repetition, when he and his speech were compared, as to make the most hardened of them, for once, at least, in their lives, feel shame.

But though she effectually flung the pack, in this manner, all her danger was far from being over. Before she had time to take breath, she was again pushed at, by an old lurcher, who had lain aloof, during the chase, ready to snap her up, in case she should by any accident, give them the slip.

This new attack was planned so differently, from all which had been hitherto made upon her, that far from thinking it necessary to be upon her guard, she ran headlong into the danger, like a bird fascinated by the eye of a basilisk.

Instead of flattering her vanity with praises of her beauty, and endeavouring to enflame her youthful heart by luscious allusions to its use, the Veteran's first address was to caution her, with a serious air, against the company of those whom he had lately seen buzzing about her.

"They

“ They tell you (said he, as he sat by her
 “ one day, on one of the benches) that you are
 “ handsome and desirable, only to get an op-
 “ portunity of making you loathsome and ugly.
 “ Look at that wretched creature (pointing to
 “ a poor ragged prostitute passing by, whose
 “ face showed the remains of beauty, through
 “ all the ravages of hunger and disease) she is
 “ still as young, and within this twelvemonth
 “ was handsomer far, than you can pretend to
 “ be; and now you see what she is fallen to,
 “ for want of discretion to conduct herself pro-
 “ perly. She was then in your present station:
 “ What she is now, I need not say. Her mi-
 “ sery shews it too plainly.”—Saying which,
 he arose from the bench, and walked away,
 without waiting for an answer, persuaded
 from the impression he saw his lecture had
 made, that it would work the effect he de-
 signed.

Such an address was not more unexpected
 than alarming to this poor girl, who amid all
 the levity of youth, had a sensible and virtuous
 heart.—“ I humbly thank—indeed Sir, I am
 “ truly thankful.”—was all she had power to
 say; a flood of tears, which the thought of the
 poor prostitute had called into her eyes, choak-
 ing her utterance!—tears, which flowed not
 from pride, or impotent resentment at his free-
 dom in making the allusion; but were the ge-
 nuine tribute of an heart, overflowing with gra-
 titude and affright.

She was so affected, that it was some time
 before she had spirit to go again to the Park;
 nor was it improbable, that she would have avoid-
 ed it for ever, had not her mistress insisted on

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her taking *Juniper* thither, as the only place fit for the children of people of fashion to be seen in.

Her benevolent monitor, who had been constantly upon the watch for her; and began to fear from her long absence, that he had over-acted his part, no sooner saw her enter the Park, than he threw himself upon the next empty bench, to make proof of the success of his scheme, by her passing on, or sitting down; where he had not waited many minutes, before she came, and seated herself at the other end, according to the custom of the place, while her little charge played around her.

But, though she had advanced thus far, she had not courage to address him, till he should first speak to her, which he delayed for some time, that she might not suspect the motive of his sitting down.

At length when he thought he had kept silence long enough to show indifference—"I think, child (said he, looking earnestly in her face, as if to recollect her)—I have seen you here before! Are you not the girl I took the trouble of giving some advice to, a few days ago?—I hope you have thought on what I then said to you; and will take warning by it."

"Indeed, Sir! (she answered, blushing and trembling) Indeed, Sir, I have thought on nothing else ever since; and made bold to sit down here, on purpose to return your honour my most humble thanks for your goodness, which I hope I shall be the better for, the longest day I have to live."

"I hope

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"I hope so too! (he replied)—nor do I doubt it; as you seem to be a sensible, discreet girl. A girl, who is discreet, can never fail of coming to good. Discretion is the only thing to carry one safe and prosperous through the world.—Look at that lady (pointing to a well-dressed, decent-looking person, going by) she owes all her happiness to her discretion. I remember her, when she was no more than a servant, as you are; nay not so well, I believe, as she was never so well dressed. But her discretion made up for all that; and raised her to what she is now. So, my good girl, you see what you may hope for if you will but be prudent and discreet."—At which words he got up, and walked away, leaving her to ruminate on what he said.



55 CHAP.

CHAP. VI.

THE praises which he had so liberally bestowed upon discretion, set her wits at work, to find out what it was; but all in vain. She could not satisfy herself; and she resolved not to seek satisfaction from any one but him. The next time she met him, therefore, which he took care was the next time she went into the Park, she ventured to ask him, what he meant by *discretion*, as she really feared she did not rightly understand what it was.

This was precisely what he drove at.—“Discretion my good girl (he answered)—is—is to be discreet.—That is, to take care to do every thing in a proper manner. It is not what we do, but how we do it, that makes an action good, or bad; for in themselves, all actions are alike. What brings one to shame and misery, like that ragged creature, raises another to happiness and honour, as you saw a proof, in the lady I shewed you the other day, because of its being done with discretion.”

From that day, he continually rung such changes, in praise of this virtue, confirming every thing he said, by the example of some person, just then in view; whom he instanced,

as served his purpose, without regarding whether right or wrong, knowing her inability to contradict him, that he soon persuaded her, no other deserved either praise, or the pains of practice.

This grand point being once established, the transition to himself, as the proper object of that discretion, was easy. Without ever proposing, or promising any thing, he gained her confidence, and raised her expectations of the mighty matters in his power, so high, that she could not refuse complying with any thing, he could propose: a delusion, of which he would not have failed to avail himself to the completion of her ruin, had it not been for an interposition he little apprehended.

From the first time of *Juniper's* seeing this hoary seducer, he took a dislike to him, which he had never shewn for any other person, universal complaisancy being one of the great lines of his character.

Whence this could have proceeded, has been the subject of much deep and curious disquisition. A celebrated foreigner, famed for seeing farther into a millstone than the man who pecked it, insists that it arose from that instinctive antipathy, which all animals of prey bear to each other.

But, with deference, to so great an authority, may it not be suspected, that this opinion, however ingenious, is like many others, rather subtle than solid; and that he dives to the bottom, to search among the mud, for what might have been found floating upon the surface of the stream.

Juniper,

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Juniper, who was passionately fond of his maid, and whose inexhaustible flow of spirits found employment, more than sufficient for any one attendant, no sooner saw her time engrossed by another, than he grew jealous of him as a rival; and determined to drive him from her by every means in his power.

And here candour obliges me to confess myself indebted for this solution to my having observed a jealousy of the like kind produce a like effect, upon the young of every animal, with which we have familiarity enough to make any observations upon them; the very lambskins in the field, not to go farther, butting with their yet unarmed brows against their fellows, when accidentally taken notice of by their dams, as they frisk and gambol through the fold: and a passion, felt in common with those emblems of innocence and simplicity, cannot, I humbly presume, be said to proceed only from reason, or instinctive vice; or the conclusion drawn from them, objected to, by the modest philosophers, who take the measure of the human soul from brutes.

But, to return from this disquisition, which however curious in itself must not be pursued farther, to the interruption of our interesting history, *Juniper's* dislike, whencesoever it proceeded, did not shew itself in ill humour, as with other children. He went to him without apparent unwillingness, but never unasked, as to others. He received his sugar-plums civilly; but he gave them away untasted to the first child he met.

Early in this acquaintance, as his old rival was one day sitting along with his maid, giving her

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 61

her a lecture on discretion, *Juniper* desirous to break off a conversation, that prevented her from walking with him, as he had repeatedly solicited her, slipped behind the bench, and filling a syringe which he had in his pocket, with his own water, clapped the nose of it close to the lecturer's breeches, and forced in the contents; having done which, he betook himself to play, as intently, as if he minded nothing else.

But though the warmth of the liquid had prevented the old lecher from perceiving its immediate entrance, the first time he changed his posture, he was convinced that something more than ordinary had happened. He searched the seat, to see if he might not have sat down in some wet; but to his inexpressible surprise and confusion could not find the least appearance of any thing of the kind. He was not conscious of the fact, yet could he not possibly conceive how it could have come about, unless that in the vehemence of his argument he had not been able to "*contain his urine—for affection.*"

But, let it have happened how it would, he found his situation so uncomfortable as to cool his passion, for that time; and oblige him to break off his lecture, just as he had fixed his pupil's attention to his wish.

As for her, she was utterly at a loss to think what could have thrown him into such confusion as he betrayed; in spite of all his care to conceal it. She asked him, with the most innocent concern, if he was taken sick; when he had scarce presence of mind to answer, that he mislaid something of consequence, which he believed he had forgotten at the coffee-house; and must go directly to look for; not choosing to

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to tell her of his being in such a ridiculous pickle.

Juniper, who had been watching him all the while, though his eyes seemed to be fixed upon his marbles, no sooner saw him waddle away, than he ran to his maid; and looking up to her with a leer of inexpressible archness, asked her again to walk with him; his vanity never betraying anything he did, by an exulting word or look.

And here I might leave this exploit to the credit of my hero's own genius. But though a * *Charles*, or † *Turenne*, might want such assistance to point out their future characters, that is not the case with *Juniper Jack*. His greatness shone with distinguished lustre, from its first dawn; and the actions really his own sufficiently proved the powers of his mind, without usurping those of another. Beside, the inviolable adherence to truth, which I have religiously prescribed to myself, in this faithful history, will not admit even the equivocal violation of such a silence.—The fact, therefore, simply and sincerely was this:

I have observed the great pains Mr. *Juniper* took to give his son an education, to his own mind. One of the principal branches of this consisted in playing all kinds of arch, and mischievous tricks, for which he supplied him with every necessary implement; and thus it was that he had gotten the syringe, and learned the application of it.

CHAP.

* *SA VOLTAIN*'S account of *CHARLES XIII*: opinion of *ALEXANDER*.

† *MARSHAL TURENNE*'S falling asleep, with his arms crossed round a cannon, at seven years old.

CHAP. VII.

BUT this first essay of his resentment was no more sufficient to satisfy him, than to divert the object of it, from the prosecution of his design; though it was some time before he found a proper opportunity for making another; or perhaps, thought any thing of the matter.

At length, as old *discretion* was one day running on his lore, on one of the benches in the Birdcage Walk, whither he had shifted the scene to avoid observation, happening in the earnestness of argument, or that he might not be over-heard by the people passing by, to lean very forward, toward his pupil, for they always sat at the different ends of the bench to save appearances, *Juniper*, who was playing about, unheeded by either of them, took advantage of his posture, to stick a great pin, which he had just before picked up, into the wrinkles of his breeches, in such a manner, that as soon as he sat upright, it ran into his flesh, to the very head.

It may well be conceived, that the sufferer was, not a little surprised at such an attack. He started from the seat with a blasphemous execration; and clapping his hand to the part affected, pulled out the pin, the size of which struck

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struck him, with the most violent apprehension of consequences, still worse than the pain, violent as that was; it having been, as if judicially, directed to a part equally sensible and dangerous.

Though the affair bore every appearance of accident, he looked in the first impulse of his rage, to see if there was any one near, who might have done him such an injury; when unluckily a veteran, who had hoisted his "yellow flag" in the park some little time before, and was not more renowned for courage than for badness of temper, just then *sailing by*, the other demanded fiercely, why he had treated him in such a base manner?

So abrupt an address was by no means suited to the stately turn of this vice-gerent of Neptune, especially where he knew his man. *Putting about* therefore instantly *before the wind*, and *heaving down* upon the trembling culprit—"This is the manner (he returned, lifting his *trident*, and shaking it over his head) this is the manner, in which I would treat an old scoundrel who does not know the respect due to his superiors, if his being in the king's park did not protect him."—Saying which, he *clapped his helm a-weather*, and *steered off* as majestically as if he had destroyed a whole fleet of fishing-boats at sea. Such an affront would not have passed without a return in kind from the sufferer, as he also knew his man; but at present all other thoughts gave place to his cares, for his own safety. He hurried home, sweating with pain and fear, without deigning to make any answer to the tender enquiries of his astonished pupil,

whom
*See sketch of the Admiral's half-pay, and his
 discourse said to get THE YELLOW FLAG.*

whom he loaded with curses every step he went, as the cause of his misfortune.

Her situation, in the mean time, is not to be described. He had pursued his lectures with such success, that morning, that she had consented to trust herself and her hopes in life to his conduct and generosity, by giving him a meeting in the evening at a place he appointed, to take a written direction to which out of his waistcoat pocket, had been the occasion of his leaning back so far, when the mischance befel him.

Astonished no less than he, she also went home, sickening under the recoil of all those dazzling hopes and expectations which he had taken such pains to raise in her. Not that she gave them entirely up. The thought was too pleasing! The impression it had made too deep, to be so soon effaced.

There is no affection of the mind so difficult to be supported as suspense. On missing him for several days in the Park, she had at length resolved, after many struggles with herself, to go to his house, and enquire for him, when she unexpectedly received from another quarter, such information as awoke her from her dream.

Happening to be in the parlour with her little charge, the very morning of the day when she designed to pay her visit, a gentleman asked Mr. Juniper if he had heard of the accident that had lately happened to his friend, old Grice, and on his answering in the negative, "You know (said the gentleman) that he has for some time past made it the business of his life, next to his usury, to decoy innocent young

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“ young girls to ruin, on his success in which
“ he has valued himself almost as much as
“ upon his money, especially as he ascribed it
“ to his peculiar address in winning their minds
“ before he discovered his design upon their
“ persons.

“ While he was lately engaged in a pursuit
“ of this kind, which he had just brought to
“ the usual conclusion, by some accident, as
“ he then thought, tho’ now that pain and
“ guilty fear have awoke his conscience, he
“ says he believes it was a work of heaven, a
“ pin of an uncommon size run into him, as
“ he sat with his intended victim on a bench
“ in the Park, giving him such a stab as
“ immediately threatened the most fatal con-
“ sequences.

“ In short, the wound gangrened in defiance
“ of the surgeon’s skill, probably from the
“ foulness of the pin, which was quite green;
“ so that there remained no way to save his
“ life, but by amputation of the part wounded,
“ which has effectually put an end to his pur-
“ suing such sport for the rest of his days.”

Fortunately for the poor girl, the company
were too intent upon the story to take any notice
of the effect it had upon her. She had scarce
power to stand it out, when retiring to her own
chamber, she sunk under the conflict of her
passions and swooned away.

It was her happiness that there was no one
present, especially of her own sex, to pry into
the cause of her disorder; a discovery of which
would necessarily have been attended by ruin;
with so implacable an antipathy does chastity
inspire every woman, particularly if she has it
not

not herself, against the violation of it in another, and that chiefly in the first instance.

As soon as she recovered, all the base delusion practised upon her, all the danger she had escaped, stared her in the face. The disappointment of those hopes, with which she had so fondly flattered herself, was painful at the first; but joy for her escape soon eased that pain. Nor was it long before she discovered to whom she was indebted for her escape. She detected her little charge, not many days after, attempting to play the same trick upon his father; which she had the presence of mind to prevent, by taking away the pin, without its being discovered, for fear of its leading to farther discoveries.

This linked her very soul to him. She had loved him tenderly before for the sweetness of his temper; as indeed did every one who knew him. But now she adored him as her guardian angel; nor from that hour to the latest of her life, did her grateful attachment to him ever slacken.

CHAP.

CHAPTER VIII.

BUT engaging as were our hero's good-humour and sprightliness of temper, he had some other qualities, which in the opinion of several odd sort of people seemed to overbalance them. From the first exertion of his reason he shewed the strongest contempt for the narrow limits of truth in every thing he said, as well as an utter ignorance of all distinction of property, holding every thing upon which he could lay his hands to be his own.

The use indeed to which he applied his acquisitions in this way extinguished his error in a great measure. He gave as freely as he took, and that often with a discernment equal to his generosity. No beggar ever went with a bare head or bare feet from the door, when he could come at his father's shoes or hat, or those of any other, if he could not get at his father's.

It has also been said that his generosity was not always confined to such trifles, and that, proportioning the present to the rank of the person, he often gave a spoon or a silver waiter to some of the ingenious foreigners, who resorted to Mrs. Juniper as the general patroness of the polite arts.

I am

I am well aware though that this has been doubted by writers of great authority, who have not scrupled to insinuate, that most of the generous actions of this kind ascribed to him were without foundation, the things he was said to apply in this manner being in fact applied to very different purposes by the servants, who having proved his propensity to such manoeuvres, in some instances not to be denied, took the liberty of giving him the honour of many more, for their own convenience.

But with due submission I hope I may be permitted to entertain a doubt of an insinuation so injurious to the honour of my country, which is governed by so supremely vigilant and wise a prince, that it is not to be thought servants could practise such dishonesty without immediate detection, there being no *pawnbrokers* who would dare to lend money upon, no *Jews* to buy any thing that was not proved to be honestly obtained, and without such assistances plate could be of no use to thieves: not to mention the utter improbability of servants ever swerving so grossly from those sublime principles of moral virtue and religion impressed upon them with such laudable care, in that most excellent system of education laid down by the legislature for the lower classes of the people, and conducted by masters appointed to a trust of such importance to the public, as much for their virtues as their abilities, and incessantly inculcated by a clergy, as eminent for their assiduity, in the discharge of the duties of their function, as for their exemplary piety and learning.

I shall pass over the various essays of this kind, in which his genius disported itself during

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ing the earlier part of his childhood, as unnecessary to illustrate a character so well known, and perhaps not entirely new to some of my readers, having been already retailed to the public in several of the elegant performances, which do equal honour to the taste and genius of the age, and proceed to that which was the immediate cause of his removal into a more extended sphere of action.

I have, in a preceding page of this accurate history, taken notice of Mrs. *Juniper's* fondness for every thing that was *French*, and the influence it had in her son's education: that influence was not confined to him; her ambition to shine in the accomplishments of true politeness made her provide herself also with *French* masters for every part of her own deportment, in order to remove the bad effects of her being unhappily obliged to converse so much with the *English*.

To these masters, either from the instigations of his father, or the trouble which their officious lectures sometimes gave him, *Juniper* ever bore the strongest dislike; which he often took methods of gratifying, that involved them in the most ridiculous embarrassment. He made his water in their hats, he put hellebore in their snuff, and attacked them in so many and such unaccountable ways, that it was impossible for them to guard against him.

Of all his mother's teachers, the one to whose instructions she paid the most diligent attention, was her dancing-master, who gave her a lesson almost every morning in her bed-chamber, before she was dressed, that she might not be obstructed in her motions by the incumbrance of her

her clothes; though in the opinion of ignorant people, who regard things only for their use, her excessive corpulency, as well as her time of life, seemed to make this polite accomplishment totally unnecessary.

It must be confessed, indeed, that other reasons were by some malicious tongues insinuated for this preference, which they grounded on his being the youngest and most robust of all her masters; and having a certain twang in his accent, which so strongly resembled the *brogue*, that he was universally taken for an *Hibernian*, who preferred this profession to the hungry honour of starving in the *Irish Brigades* on twopence halfpenny a day.

But the improbability that a lady of her distinction, who had so general an acquaintance among men of fashion, that there was seldom a day but she had an officer or two of the guards at her table, should stoop so low, together with her unimpeached admittance into the best company of her own sex, whose delicate sense of virtue would instantly revolt against associating with any one whose conduct and character were not equally pure and unblemished, sufficiently refutes such a calumny.

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CHAP. IX.

ONE of the principal honours by which Mrs. Juniper publicly distinguished this favourite from his fellows, and chiefly provoked their envy, was her inviting him frequently to dinner, when he always appeared in a military garb, with a bit of red ribbon in his button-hole, to command the respect of the company, to whom she introduced him as an officer of rank she had known abroad.

As he was enjoying this honour one day in the midst of a company more numerous and brilliant than usual, Juniper took an opportunity, unperceived by any one present, to convey into his pocket a piece of raw bacon, wrapped up in a pair of his mamma's garters, which he had stolen from her bed-side that morning before she was up.

It happened that the *Chevalier*, who was a profuse snuff-taker, was just then giving a particular account of one of his campaigns, on which he was so intent, that putting his hand into his pocket for his handkerchief, he not only pulled out Juniper's present, but actually put it up to his nose before he perceived it.

The effect of this sight upon the company need not be told. They instantly burst into such

such a volley of laughter, that all his military experience and resolution were unequal to the attack. As soon as their breath failed them, so that he could be heard, "By *Chefus* now, "gantilmen, (said he, so wretchedly disconcerted as to forget that he was speaking in a language, or something like it, which he had just before declared he knew not a word of) I don't know nothing at all, at all, of the matter. This is a damn'd trick put upon me by some *durty raskil*; but if ever I finds him out, his bones will pay for the roast."—Saying which, he arose from the table and slunk away, once in his life, out of countenance, to the confutation of those who say his countrymen have no shame.

But though this affair was matter of such merriment to the greatest part of the company, there were two of them, beside the unfortunate *Chevalier*, who were very differently affected by it: these were no others than the master and mistress of the house, who both knew the garters at first sight, the unaccountable loss of which had been heard of by the whole family.

As soon, therefore, as the *Chevalier's* retreat had given a pause to their laughter, "I think, my dear (said Mr. *Juniper* with a significant look) those garters are very like a pair which were lately lost by an acquaintance of ours; though it is rather odd how the *Chevalier* should be able to take them from her bedside, whence she said they were stolen. For my part, I should be apt to think he put them into his pocket along with his own by mistake; though I must say the use he

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" applied them to does not shew that he rates the lady's favours very high."

While Mr. *Juniper* was making this sarcastic speech, the application of which was sufficiently obvious, from his looks and manner, his lady sat boiling with shame, vexation, and rage. The latter, however, at length gaining the ascendant, " If you would insinuate any thing to the prejudice of my honour (said she, rising from the table) I scorn your words, and have relations, who will vindicate my quarrel, in the worst thing you dare lay to my charge : for it is well known I am not an upstart of yesterday, whatever others may be ! As for those there garters, they are no more like mine than nothing at all : nor am I obliged to know how he came by them ; though I verily believe, and no one shall make me think otherwise, that the whole is a trick of your own contriving ; for which I hope the gentleman will call you to a proper account : " with which words she flung directly out of the room.

It is an invariable rule among well-bred people never to meddle in family matters. The company sat silent for some minutes, looking at each other ; when Mr. *Juniper*, who had long made up his mind on certain points, being thinking himself, that though the laugh seemed to be at present against his wife, the worst part of the ridicule would fall upon him, *who must pay the Piper while she danced*, resolved to turn the whole into a jest, before the story should take wind.

" Bravo ! ladies and gentlemen ! (he cried out, therefore, with an horse-laugh) and so,

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 75

“ so, you are all *humbugged* as well as *Madame*.
“ Ecod! I find I am a cleverer fellow than I
“ thought for! Who could have dreamed that
“ you should have been all so easily taken in?
“ I know no more of the garters than *Monseigneur*
“ did of the hog, a slice of which he had so
“ prudently provided against a meagre day.
“ I had only a mind to hum *Madame* a little
“ about her favourite *Chevalier*, that was
“ all.”

This prudent speech set every thing right. The company resumed their mirth, in which they were soon joined by Mrs. *Juniper*, who was brought back in a good humour by a young cornet of dragoons, whom they had deputed to her to make peace.

CHAP. X.

BUT though the matter was flurred over thus for the present, it made an uproar in the house, which was not so easily to be quieted. Mrs. Juniper would by no means omit such an opportunity of vindicating her honour from a groundless suspicion, as fortunately she could prove that she had had her garters that very morning, and the dancing-master had not been with her since the day before, rightly concluding, that the eviction of one charge would weaken the force of others, which might not be so luckily circumstanced.

She insisted, therefore, on the strictest enquiry into the affair, the result of which was, that they could have been taken only by young *Hopeful*, who had been in her room that morning before she was up, and must have slipped them into the *Chevalier's* pocket; to which his having been known to play tricks of the same kind upon others gave sufficient probability; for as to discovering the truth from himself, that was not to be expected, he never having acknowledged any thing he was charged with in his life; nor was it possible to detect his guilt by his looks, over which he had such an absolute command, that as he could at pleasure express

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 77

express by them every sentiment, however foreign to his heart, in the strongest manner, so could he also hide its strongest sensations under the most impenetrable veil of ignorance and insensibility.

The bacon indeed was not so well accounted for, the cook insisting positively that she had not lost any such thing, to cover her having maimed a beautiful spaniel, on a suspicion of his having stolen it, so that it remained to the credit of the *Chevalier's* economy.

As for him, he never could muster up assurance enough to go again to a house where he had suffered such disgrace. Nor was this the worst consequence attending it. The affair was immediately spread over the whole town, with such malignant industry and additions by the rivals of his late happiness, that he found himself universally turned into ridicule, wherever he shewed his face, till he was at length driven back to the *brigade*, in order to wreak his revenge upon a country where merit meets such inhospitable treatment, whenever a war should give him the opportunity.

Nor did he alone suffer vexation and disgrace upon the occasion. Beside the irreparable loss of so able a dancing-master, Mrs. *Juniper* had the additional misfortune of having given most grievous offence to all the people of fashion into whose company she had introduced him: for though she spared no pains to fix the affair of the garters and bacon upon the right person, in her own vindication as well as his, the discovery he had unfortunately made of his country was such a proof of imposture, as she was never able to get over, or vindicate her

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judgment from the disgrace of taking an *Irish wild goose* * for a *French* officer of distinction, and passing him for such upon her friends. Had the *Chevalier* really been a foreigner, neither his profession of a dancing-master, nor the order of his knighthood †, would have raised any objection against him. They admitted such to their tables, and placed confidence in them every day. But an *Irish adventurer* was not to be endured. This affair determined a dispute which had for some time exercised the abilities of Mr. and Mrs. *Juniper*, concerning their son's education. Mr. *Juniper*, whose gout was now become almost continual, found it too troublesome to be always upon his guard against the archness with which *Jack* was every hour playing back his own lessons upon him, often to his excessive pain and vexation; and therefore had for some time contended for sending him to a public school, principally perhaps to get him out of the way, though the professed reason was its being the place most proper to ripen his parts, and afford sufficient scope for their exertion; while his lady, on the other hand, insisted, that in the whole kingdom of *France* there was not such a thing to be heard of as the son of a person of fashion being sent out among the offspring of the common *Bourgeois*, where the manners must necessarily be debased by low conversation; for which reason she

* A cant name given to those miserable rascals who fly from the gallows in *IRELAND* to the *IRISH BRIGADE* in the *FRENCH* service.

† The *FRENCH* call sharpers Knights (*CHEVALIERS*) of the ORDER OF INDUSTRY.

she had resolved upon private education, and actually sent for a tutor for him to the renowned university of *Aberdeen*.

C H A P. XI.

IN the multitude of counsellors there is safety. Where domestic sovereignty, as well as the interest of their son, was so nearly concerned, it would have been beneath the dignity of either to submit to the mere opinion of the other. The subject therefore was a standing dish at their table, till it began to pall upon the stomachs of their guests, and threatened to keep away all those who knew where else to fill them; at the same time, so indifferent is true politeness to every thing which does not immediately concern self, that ably as the argument was supported on both sides, the opinions of the company were always so nicely calculated not to displease either, that neither was pleased, and the point was left as undecided as the first moment it was proposed.

It was impossible, though, that in a circle of acquaintance so extensive as theirs, where every distorted singularity of the human mind gained admission as a mark of genius, all could long continue so circumspect. One of the most important of their guests, who founded

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his pretensions to the title of philosopher on treating with contempt every thing held in respect by the rest of the world, and expressing the commonest ideas in a motely jargon, made up of all those languages to which a false respect for antiquity has given the name of *learned*, in order to pass upon the ignorant for a man of learning, offended at hearing a subject so often introduced, which he had never condescended to speak to, resolved to cut the matter short by declaring his opinion upon it.

“The best mode of education” (said he, with a look, accent, and air of as much consequence as a country justice upon the bench at sessions) “is a point which hath been altered with much pertinacity among the learned, some holding for the domestic *didactic*, in which the care of the preceptor being centered in the instruction of his pupil, as in a single point, may act with the greater force; and of consequence the pupil imbibe the whole, of which but a small part would fall to the peculiar share of each individual, if disseminated in the wide field of a public school.

“But to this opinion it is opposed with equal verisimilitude, that instruction is of so participable a nature, that different persons may ingurgitate the entire essence, without diminution to any, on account of the numbers among whom it is divided; and that the ambition of anteceding their condisciples is an emulatory stimulus to each, which greatly festinates their literary advances.

“Though

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 81

" Though many and erudite arguments may
 " certainly be adduced in favour of the former
 " hypothesis, I own the latter preponderates
 " in the scale of my judgment, especially as it
 " most approximates the institution of the sage
 " *Lycurgus*, who ordained that all the chil-
 " dren of his people should be taken from
 " their mothers (for their paternity was un-
 " certain, the generative congress between the
 " sexes being, from motives of modesty, and
 " with a view to the vigour of the offspring
 " begotten thus in the impulse of nature, un-
 " confined in the objects, and always clan-
 " destine) as soon as their mandibles were fur-
 " nished with the organs of mastication, so
 " that they could feed themselves, and edu-
 " cated, as they were engendered, in com-
 " mon ; a mode of education, which the pre-
 " vailing similarity between his age and the
 " present, in the latter circumstance, seems
 " to point out in a particular manner to our
 " adoption : the supereminent advantages of
 " which institution were proved by the supe-
 " rior virtues of the *Spartans*, and should be
 " a sufficient motive to urge other nations to
 " emulate imitation."—

To a decision so clearly in his favour, Mr.
Juniper, as may be supposed, readily assented ;
 but that very reason was sufficient to prejudice
 his lady against it, notwithstanding her respect
 for the sage, whose opinion she generally re-
 ceived with as implicit faith as the *Delphic* ora-
 cles were received of old, not improbably be-
 cause delivered with as much solemnity, and in
 terms equally unintelligible to her.

82 LIFE AND ADVENTURES, &c.

As both parties were equally positive, it is more than probable that the dispute would never have been decided, and their son had remained without any education at all, as is often the consequence of such disputes, had it not been for his late exploit, at which his mother was so much alarmed, that fearing he might at some other time hit upon something of still worse consequence to exercise his talents upon, she resolved to make a merit of yielding to her husband, and permit him to be sent to school, though not to carry her compliance too far, she articked to have the *Aberdeen* tutor sent with him.

CHAP.

THE

LIFE AND ADVENTURES

OF

JUNIPER - JACK.

BOOK III.

CHAPTER I.

AS my hero is now entering into a more extended sphere of action, it may not be improper to give my readers a view of the qualifications which laid the foundation of his future fame, lest they should suspect, that instead of drawing a faithful portrait, I am only dressing out a creature of my own brain, according to the practice of many of my brother biographers ;

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biographers; an imputation from which I most devoutly hope to guard this true history.

Juniper Jack, when the resolution was taken to send him to a public school, was just entered into the twelfth year of his age. His stature was of the middle size, or rather below it; but what he wanted in height was amply made up in strength and activity.

But that which principally distinguished him was the astonishing command nature had given him over his eyes, and all the muscles of his face; any particular feature, or even the whole symmetry of which, he could vary in such a manner, as not only to disguise himself from all possibility of being known, but also to resemble any one he pleased, with an exactness not to be distinguished without difficulty, where the colour of the eyes or size of the nose did not prevent him. In other respects, he was rather agreeable than handsome; and his voice, over which he had the same command as over his face, musical and strong.

With the powers of his mind the reader is already pretty well acquainted. As the fertility of his invention gave sufficient exercise both to his agility and strength, so never did his spirit hesitate a moment, or fail in the execution of the most daring suggestions of his turn for mischief.

He was also capable of learning any thing else; nor had that capacity been neglected in the modern style of education, as far as his age would admit. He could dance, sing, speak *French* and *Italian*, as well as read and write his own language. To instruct him in the
dead,

dead, or, as they are called, the *learned* languages; at least to attend upon him, while he should wear out the time wisely devoted to the acquisition of them, was to be the office of his tutor; with whom it is proper to bring the reader acquainted, as well upon his own account, as for the part which he necessarily bears in the history of his pupil.

Doctor *Melchizedech Bocardo* was the first-born son of a reverend minister of the gospel in the *Highlands* of *Scotland*, who had educated him at home till he attained the age of thirty; at which time he had the honour of being matriculated in the *Marischal College* of *Aberdeen*; where he distinguished himself so much by his diligence, sobriety, and pious deportment, as well as by his profound erudition, that he obtained the degree of doctor at the end of ten years.

From the nature of such an education, his manners, taste, and learning were all formed on the plan of the ancients. He scorned all science that was not founded on the principles of *Aristotle*. His notions of government were drawn from the history and laws of the *Jews*, which he held to have been given for the direction of all mankind, as his religion was built upon some particular texts in scripture, chiefly in the *Old Testament*, which he understood rigidly in the literal sense, without any reference or accommodation to the general context and spirit of the whole, piously devoting to eternal fire all who differed from him in the minutest article.

In respect to profane literature, he gave the precedence to his own dear country in every instance,

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instance, allowing even to his favourite ancients only the honour of priority. He insisted that *Fingal* was a more perfect epic poem than the *Iliad*; *Allan Ramsay* a better lyric poet than *Horace*; and neither *Thucydides* nor *Livy* fit to enter into competition with *Robertson* or *Hume*; for with the moderns he would have thought his country dishonoured by any comparison.

By the same line were all his notions of life laid down. He made the manners of *Aberdeen* his standard of politeness in every particular, holding every deviation from them in the most sovereign contempt.

Not that he was perfectly satisfied with all the concessions which too easy a compliance with the customs of other countries had introduced even there. He reprobated shoes, as preventing the proper growth of the human hoof, and making the feet too tender to perform their use. Linen he despised, because unknown to the ancients, and consequently unnecessary to man: and he held breeches to be such a vile incumbrance, such an impediment to the operations of nature, that he had never once put them on, while at his own home, nor even after, when he could avoid it, or without a curse.

It must be observed, however, that this patriotic nationality, though ineradicably fixed in his heart, was still so far under the government of prudence, as never to make him quarrel with his bread and butter. With those from whom he could derive the most distant hope of advantage, he was always of the same opinion, never advancing a word which he did not

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 87

not think agreeable to them, nor contradicting what they said, however disagreeable to himself.

CHAP. II.

IT may possibly be a matter of surprise to some of my readers how such a person could be chosen for an employment, for which he seemed so totally unfit, as the education of a youth of fortune, in a country whose manners differed so essentially from those of his own. The thing indeed is so strange, that the opinions of the learned have been greatly divided upon it.

Some, and not without an appearance of reason, have asserted that Mrs. *Juniper* was governed in this, as most people of her rank are in most things, merely by fashion; to confirm which they observe, that as *Italy* furnishes singers, *France* cooks, *Germany* quack-doctors, and *Ireland* chairmen; *Scotland* in like manner is so peculiarly fertile in tutors, that scarcely one of any other country is to be found among us.

But ingenious as this opinion is, there is another to which I own I should be inclined to give the preference, might I presume to determine

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termine between such great authorities, as appear on both sides of this important question; though I am aware that the same objection lies against it, which I have before observed to militate against the reception of other opinions, namely, its being founded in fact.

Among the people of fashion, with whom Mrs. *Juniper* cultivated an acquaintance, was a gentleman, whose eminence in all the branches of polite literature and science had lately raised him to the seat of highest honour among the learned of the land.

To him, as the most proper judge, Mrs. *Juniper* had applied for advice on this important occasion of choosing a tutor for her son; who, actuated by that patriotic nationality which, as hath been observed before, distinguishes his countrymen above all other people upon the face of the earth, as well as that national spirit of oeconomy, that while it grasps at mountains, will stoop to pick up a straw, told her nothing more was necessary than to send to the celebrated university, where he had himself received his education, and she would certainly be supplied with a person more fit for her purpose than she could hope to find in any other place; enforcing his advice with an argument, which, in every thing not immediately subservient to vanity, is conclusive with all people of fashion; that he would come for half the stipend expected by any one educated in either of the universities of *England*; the true reason, not improbably, which gains the preference before observed to the tutors of his country.

It may naturally be thought that such a tutor was very little likely to conciliate the affection and respect of his pupil, the first thing necessary, indeed indispensably necessary, to his profiting by his precepts, as he was absolutely interdicted his favourite method of forcing attention by flogging.

But, as if this improbability was not sufficiently great of itself, from the day the doctor made his appearance, Mr. *Juniper* took every method in his power to set his son against him; whether from the pleasure he found in playing off so fair a butt, or because he was of his wife's procuring, I will not pretend to say; though possibly both causes may have co-operated in the effect.

A pupil seldom wants much instigation to prejudice him against his tutor, especially in a genteel family, where every servant takes a pride in turning him into ridicule, because in a state of servitude somewhat above their own. *Jack* conceived the most cordial dislike to his, from the moment he saw him, which he resolved to gratify on the first opportunity. Till such should offer, he concealed his intention under an appearance of the highest respect, it being his peculiar art never to discover his designs till they shewed themselves in the execution.

Necessary as domestic peace made it to have our hero out of the house, Mr. and Mrs. *Juniper* thought it proper to keep him and his tutor a short time at home together, that they might form an acquaintance before they went to live among strangers.

During

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During this interval, *Juniper* paid such close attention to the doctor, as struck every one in the house with the strongest surprise, particularly his father and mother; the latter of whom made it the cause of continual triumph over her husband, who had expressed so much disapprobation and contempt of her choice.

So proud was Mrs. *Juniper* of this earnest of the success of her scheme of education, that she invited all her acquaintances, particularly her learned friend, who had recommended the doctor to her, to a splendid entertainment on the happy occasion.

On the arrival of this eminent personage, who, to show his consequence, had kept the rest of the company waiting a considerable time, the doctor and his pupil were summoned to make their appearance, which out of respect to him had been delayed till then.

CHAP.

C H A P. III.

FORTUNE had so timed it, that at the moment of their entrance, Mrs. *Juniper* was informing her friend of the extraordinary attention paid by her son to his tutor, of which the company soon received a proof they little expected. The doctor advancing into the middle of the room with his pupil by the hand, made his honours in great form, in which he was copied with the most critical exactness by our hero, who in the very instant made up his face in such a resemblance of him, that he appeared to be in a manner his reflected self in miniature, so perfectly had he coned him during their short acquaintance.

The sight struck all present, except Mrs. *Juniper*, with so pleasing a surprise, that it required the utmost efforts of their politeness to refrain from bursting into laughter. But she was affected by it in a very different manner. Of all her son's accomplishments, that upon which she most valued him was his bow. No sooner, therefore, did the *Aberdeen* scrape strike her eye, than she screamed out, "Good heaven, boy! what sort of a bow is that?" "Come hither directly."

This

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This was the opportunity he watched for, to complete his design.—“Gude moother (he answered, taking off his tutor’s carriage, his gait, his phrase, and accent, as he advanced to her) Ise dun na ken what ye would be ot. It is alloowed that there is ne’er a mon in aw the univarseety o’ *Aberdeen*, wha mistakes a mere faremonious raverance than Doctor *Becardo*, and I ha’ learned myse frae him.”

Such an attack was not to be resisted. The whole company burst into a peal of laughter, in which Mr. *Juniper* triumphantly took the lead; neither could his lady herself keep her countenance, nor yet her learned friend, with all his gravity, restrain his features from curling into a grin.

The only persons who seemed not to enter into their mirth, were the author and subject of it. While the doctor stood stupified with shame and rage, his pupil turning to him with a look reflecting his as faithfully as a mirror. —“Whance aw thilk muckle din? (said he) The folk seem to ha lost their sanes.”

This was more than stoicism itself could stand. Turning short upon his heel, the doctor quitted the room with much less stateliness than he had entered, and his shadow was following him in the same gait till he was stopped by his father, who catching him in his arms embraced him with equal tenderness and exultation for a proof of his abilities, that gave him so fair an opportunity of retorting his wife’s late triumph, which he did not fail to avail himself of with usury.

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As soon as this general flow of pleasantry was a little abated, Mrs. *Juniper*'s learned friend, who had by this time puckered up his face into its usual formality, addressing her with great solemnity, "Madam (said he) this incident, which has afforded so much matter for merriment to the good company, appears to me in a very serious light. I consider it as a phenomenon of a very curious nature, and will communicate it as such to our most learned and illustrious society for their discussion, which I make no doubt will do great honour to some worthy member of it."

"In the mean time, Madam, and you Mr. *Juniper*, I will not scruple to give it as my opinion, that the doctor could not possibly have given a better proof of his extraordinary qualification for the instruction of your son than this which we have seen: for if he has been able, in so short a time, to imprint his own exterior likeness so strongly on his pupil, it is not to be doubted but he will have equal success in forming his mind, and transfusing into it those principles of politeness, literature, and loyalty, for which his country is so eminently distinguished above all other parts of the *British* empire."

The summons to dinner, which echoed the last word of this speech, prevented any reply to it. But though complaisance made Mrs. *Juniper* acquiesce in her friend's opinion, while he was present, she was so far from being pleased with the proof given by the doctor of his abilities for the instruction of her son's mind, by marring the work of the dancing-master, which

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which she thought the most important part of education, that it is more than probable she would have taken him out of his hands, had not the intolerable height to which her husband had carried his triumph upon the occasion, piqued her pride not to give up the point to him, especially as she saw that her son retained his likeness no longer than a mirror.

Contenting herself, therefore, with desiring the doctor to confine his instructions to her son's mind, without troubling himself with his *manners*, she sent them the next morning to the place of their destination, which was one of the most considerable schools near *London*.

As for Dr. *Bacarda*, though he had readily assented to his patron's opinion, as he would have done with equal readiness, had it been directly contrary, he was by no means satisfied that his pupil's resemblance of him had proceeded from respect, having before heard of his powers of imitation. But the only effect which this had upon him was to fear his heart against any approaches of that affection which the many engaging qualities of our hero raised in every one who knew him: for though forgiveness was not an article of his religion, he was too wise, as hath been observed before, to indulge resentment at his own expence, and quit an employment, in coming to which he had worn out his best pair of clouted shoes.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

ON their arrival at the school, the stations of the tutor and pupil seemed to be for some time reversed. The former in a country, to most of whose customs he was a perfect stranger, found himself every moment at such a loss, that, he was obliged to apply for information to his scholar, who concealing his knavery under the strongest appearance of simplicity, never missed any opportunity of leading him into some ridiculous mistake.

The very day of their arrival, the mistress of the boarding-house having, according to the customary compliment, placed the new-comers next to herself, helped the doctor to a plate of *Vermicelli-soup*,* which he supped up greedily till he came near the bottom, when taking up some of the vermicelli in his spoon, he turned suddenly to his pupil, and asked him in a low voice if the *grots* in *England* were all so long.

Juniper, at the first cast of his eye, took his cue.—“Grots! (answered he, half aloud,
“and

* To explain this to such of my readers as may not understand LATIN, it is necessary to inform them that *VERMIS* in that language signifies a worm, for a diminutive of which, maggots, or little worms, *VERMICELLI* was mistaken by the doctor.

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“and turning away his face with a look of the
 “strongest loathing) they are not grots! they
 “are *vermicelli*.”

This word, confirmed by the speaker's look, and his not having taken any of the soup, which the doctor had observed, completely turned his stomach that had already begun to wamble at the sight; for with the appetite of an alderman he was as squeamish as a lady's over-fed lap-dog, in respect to every thing he thought to be of *French* cookery, of which he had conceived the most nasty ideas.

“Blude, mon! (he exclaimed starting up
 “from his seat) and have I been stuffing my
 “womb wi *maggots* aw this time?” Saying
 which he hurried towards the door, with his hand upon his mouth to keep in his soup, but all in vain. Before he could get half way it came up with such an explosion, that not having vent right forward, from the interposition of his hand, part of it flew off in a tangent on one side full into the usher's face, while the rest ran down his own bosom.

The confusion which this mischance caused is not to be described. Chairs, table, dishes, were all upset in the hurry of getting out of the way of the unfavoury shower, every one present having started up at the bust, except *Juniper*, who sat still, looking around him at the mischief he had made with as much composure as *Addison's* angel rode in the storm.

Though the mistake which had occasioned all this mischief made the doctor's peace with the usher and the mistress of the house, who besides himself were the only sufferers by it, the contempt brought upon him by the ignorance

rance from which it had proceeded, was impossible to be got over, the boys never after calling him by any name but *Doctor Grats*.

But it was not their contempt, for which he found a salve, in the contemplation of his own consequence, that gave him concern. He had spoiled his new clothes, and though the assurance given him by the footman that they could be cleaned gave him some consolation, the loss of the first gloss, which he had hoped to preserve till he should go back to his own country to cut a figure there, was long and bitter to him.

But if the doctor had the bad fortune to be disesteemed, the case was the very reverse with his pupil. There was something so engaging in every thing he said and did, that he directly became the idol of the whole school, especially as his pockets were always full of money, which he spent or shared with the most unbounded generosity; his father having expressly directed his tutor, to whom he gave unlimited credit for that purpose, never to let his spirit be cramped for want of means to exert it: and this useful it was, as some have not scrupled to insinuate, how probably is submitted to the judicious and candid reader, that made the prudent *Calamita* put up with all the mortifications he hourly met with; for as his pupil began to prosper, he had it in his power to make up his own ache, pleased, and pay himself for every thing he suffered.

CHAP.

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CHAP. V.

WHILE the doctor plodded on thus through thick and thin, Jack's superior talents for every kind of mischief gave him the lead in every enterprise over the oldest boys in the school. If there was an orchard or hen-roost to be robbed, was any one who had given them offence to be punished, he not only planned the attack, but what was often much more difficult, the retreat also, with such judgment, and executed them so unobtrusively, that during the whole course of his reign they were never once defeated or detected.

Nor was his ambition limited to that superiority only. While he was in school he applied himself with such spirit to his studies, that he was as much respected for his proficiency in them as he was dreaded for his archness; and this it was that secured the doctor in his employ, as he modestly took the whole merit of it to himself with Mr. and Mrs. Juniper, though he had very soon detected; or rather indeed was obliged, by the contempt with which he was treated by his pupil, to desist from even attempting to give him any instruction; an imposition in which Jack was too cunning to contradict him; knowing that should he be

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turned off, he could never expect to get another who would so quietly give him his own way.

While our hero thus indulged the bent of his own inclination the doctor was not idle. Unwilling that the fruit of all his study should be lost to the world, he resolved to contribute some sprigs to the laurel wreath with which the literary genius of his country had been lately crowned; for the execution of which public-spirited design he wisely thought he could not have a more convenient opportunity than the present, when he was both fed and paid for doing something else.

The various monuments of erudition produced by his indefatigable industry on this occasion are probably still to be found in the libraries of some of his country-men, as well as in that of the famous university of *Aberdeen*, to which, in grateful return for his education, he presented them as chips of her own block.

Among these, as tradition says, was *A Philosophical Enquiry into the Origin of Eating*, a work of equal curiosity and use, wherein that operation is proved upon the clearest principles of the *Association* system to have been first taught by hunger; in the satisfaction of which appetite, it is also demonstrated in a corollary, that as *eat* is by nature a solitary animal, eating only for himself, *gorging* eating, or, as it is called *feasting*, is an innovation of mere caprice; as it is likewise shown in an appendix, that *eaten cakes* are the food most favourable to genius; which profound and elaborate work, comprised in six large volumes in quarto, he inscribed to that learned society, over which his countryman and patron

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patron so worthily presided, as a proof of his own equal worthiness to be admitted into it.

Another performance of equal credition, and still greater bulk, being in ten volumes folio, is said to have been an history of Britain, in which the errors of all former historians are confuted, and the whole Island proved to have been originally enlightened from the Northern end, where a descendant of *Belshazzar*, the *Assyrian* *Belshazzar*, who had come to Cornwall for the purpose to build *Belshazzar's* temple, had fixed his seat, as the place where the kernell of the air was most fit to whet the understanding, from whence the gift of the *second sight* had descended to his posterity, and continued among them to that very day, as is incontestably proved from his own experience, by "one of the ablest and most authentic historians ever produced by his country."

But I hold it not right to anticipate the reader's curiosity by any farther account of this work, as it has not yet been given to the public; the author's subscription, though promoted by the interest, and honoured with the names of all his countrymen, in return for his presenting them with the book at free cost, not having filled among the English, from motives of envy, so largely as the merit of the performance gave him a right to expect; and the booksellers of London having insolently refused to purchase the copy, in insupportable resentment of which the property of all the copies they had ever purchased was taken from them, to the ruin of themselves and their families, through the weight of his patriotic friends in the legislature.

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literary, and laid open to his country, where the
manufacture could be carried on so much
cheaper, from the different price of provisions,
as amply to compensate for any difference that
might be in the materials or workmanship of the
commodity.

But though our hero showed so much con-
sideration for his tutor, as not to discover of
how high use he was to him, he had not the
same regard for showing him equal favour in
other respects. Let us see how he behaved in
this particular.

CHAP. VI.



Among the many particulars which the
learned doctor disapproved of in the system of
education adopted in England, one of the chief
was the discouragement given to the belief of
witchcraft, of which he was so firmly persuaded
as of any article of his creed.

This persuasion was no sooner perceived by
his pupil, who, as the poet sings of another,
when he was more than once in his life said
to resemble, and even outwent in this, "cre-
ated things not valued nor feared," than he
resolved

MISTON says God and his Son, is father of SATAN.
But this is an exception which the author's religion regard to truth
would not permit him to make to his hero, in contradiction to every
article of his life, and therefore he dropped the quotation here.

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resolved to level at it those shafts of ridicule which made him terrible to all who knew him, nor was he long at a loss to find a proper manner.

At some little distance from the foot of the hill on which the school stood, there lived, in an hole not twice as large as a tomb, an old gypsy woman, who gleaned up a wretched subsistence, from the credulity of the country people, for telling their fortunes, and from the boys of the school, for diverting them with antic tricks, and oftner in recompence for the mischievous tricks they played upon her.

This beldam, so wan, so withered, and weather-beaten, or rather so smock-dried, that she exactly represented the appearance which frightened Fanny has wisely given to witches, did he determine to play off upon the doctor.

Asking him therefore one evening to take a walk, an honour so unusual that he was sure it would not be refused, he led him, as if by accident, to this old creature's den, where they found her squatted on her haunches at the door, muttering to herself, while she mended patches upon patches on her party-coloured garment.

The sight was picturesque enough to strike any imagination, much more one so prepossessed as was that of the doctor. The moment he saw her he started back in horror, and would have gone away directly, but that was by no means what was intended by his leader, who catching hold of her work attempted to pull it from her as in sport, but in reality on purpose to pick a quarrel with her; whereupon the crone, whose temper, from constant teasing, was as irritable as that of a poet, knowing that

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the subject would not support the contest, instantly let it go, and fastening upon the spillet, began to pummel him with all her might.

This was just what he had planned for. Though he was able to have turned her upside downwards, he pretended to be over-powered, and called out to his tutor for help. Such an application, however disagreeable, could not be declined. The doctor interposed with fear and trembling, and separated the combatants as gently as he could, to avoid giving offence to the formidable hag. But all his caution was in vain. Knowing the relation he bore to her assistant, she looked upon him as a party in the assault, and loaded him with such revilings, such curses and threats, for not having instructed his pupil to behave in a better manner, so made his blood run cold in his veins for fear. But this was only the opening of the farce.

They were no sooner returned home, the whole time of their walk whither was filled by the doctor with a dissertation on the power of witches, and the danger of provoking them, proved by many and most terrible instances, than Jack, feigning himself sick, retired to his chamber, and desired to have his supper sent up to him.

The attendance of his tutor on such an occasion was indispensable: he therefore desired his supper to be sent up also, tho' the adventure of the evening had left him but little appetite for it, his fears being most seriously alarmed for himself, by the sickness of his pupil, which he was firmly persuaded to be the effect of the gypsy's threats.

Our

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Our hero, who had prepared every thing for the execution of his design, asked for a couple of new-laid eggs to be sent up raw, that he might boil them to his own taste; and having ordered a tankard of ale from the public house, put a toast and a good deal of sugar in it, and then drank to the doctor, who he knew, liked that beverage.

As soon as the water boiled, Jack let his mistress put in the eggs, and then begging him to step down to the landlady for a nutmeg, took the opportunity of his absence to change one of them for another which he had before provided, and to pour some tincture of jalap into the tankard as it stood before the fire.

Every thing being thus prepared they set down to supper, when Jack made a shift to eat one of his eggs, and having opened the end of the other gave it to the doctor, pretending to have no appetite himself, who readily accepted it, there being nothing that he was fonder of, and taking a great sup, to prevent the milk from running over, for Jack had provided a new egg to prevent all suspicion of the change, upon enquiry, was surprised to feel a long horse-hair in his mouth.

The idea of the gypsy, and with it all the bewitchments of witchcraft, rushed instantly into his mind. He spit out what was in his mouth with the utmost precipitation, and turning up what remained in the shell with his spoon, was confirmed in his fears by finding in it another black horse-hair of a most uncommon length and thickness.

His shock was so great at the sight that he was scarcely able to hold the egg, while he searched,

searched, if he could find any mark of the hair's having been put into it. But he might have spared himself that trouble, Jack having opened the egg before he gave it to him, on purpose to remove the sign of the hole made with the point of a needle, through which he had himself introduced them; as the sagacious reader has undoubtedly before this smelled that this was the egg he had put in the place of one of those sent up to him for his supper, while the tutor went for the nutmeg, and by the mark taken care to leave for him, when he eat the other himself.

The tutor, who had been informed of the trick, was so much affected with it, that he could not but laugh at it. He had, however, a great deal to say to Jack, and was very much concerned for him. He had, however, a great deal to say to Jack, and was very much concerned for him. He had, however, a great deal to say to Jack, and was very much concerned for him.

CHAP. VII.

THE first effect of the doctor's fright was to turn his stomach, the contents of which he instantly disengorged into the stensil placed for another purpose under his bed, which agreeable operation was no sooner ended, than his pupil, who had attended upon him with such tender assiduity as to forget his own complaints, entreated him to take another draught of the ale to refresh his spirits.

With a proposal so reasonable, and so kindly urged, the doctor, now all gratitude and good-nature,

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nature, could not refuse complying. He took, therefore, an hearty pull, and even suffered himself to be prevailed on to finish the tankard and eat up the loaf, to keep the wind out of his stomach, without perceiving how it was dosed, so totally had the poison blunted his taste.

Juniper's scheme having succeeded thus far, he and the doctor went to their respective beds, which were in the same room, neither of them much inclined to sleep, though from very different reasons, the thoughts of the former being fixed upon the event of his operations, while the very soul of the latter was harrowed with fear of still further bad effects from the fascinated egg, of which he had unfortunately swallowed some part.

He had not lain long in this situation till the jalap began to work. Necessity, in some cases, supersedes all the rules of ceremony. Having struggled with the hurricane in his bowels as long as he was able, he was at length obliged to get up and make use of the same utensil as before on the other occasion, the call being too urgent to give him time to go down stairs.

Having gotten a little ease, and laid himself again in his bed, he called in a feeble voice to his pupil, who, tho' wide awake all the while, and enjoying the success of his scheme, let him repeat his call several times before he would answer, pretending to be fast asleep, to prevent all possibility of suspicion.

As soon as he answered—"Sleep on, I should! (said the half-dread doctor) it is well for you that you can. As for my part, I am verily
"persuaded

OF JUNIPER JACK

“persuaded that I am bewitched by that same
“devil’s grannum we saw in the afternoon.
“Sike a poorgution as my bewitchin’ under-
“gone could ne’er ha’ proceeded from a natural
“cause. And yet you, who were in the fault
“of all, by provoking her, have escaped.
“But evil betide me and all my kin,
“gin Ise ever interfere again in your quar-
“rels, tho’ the muckle devil himself, and we
“his sumps, should come to carry you bodily
“away.”
“Heaven forbid, Sir! (answered Jack,
“starting out of bed) I pray heaven forbid
“that you should suffer such wretched misfor-
“tune on my account. If I have escaped, it
“must be owing to my having repeated the
“prayer of king James against witchcraft,
“which you taught me.”

“Wae is me, and so it must (replied the
“doctor) tho’ sinner that I am, I ne’er thought
“of it mysal in the hour of need.”

“Had you not better try it now, then?
“(returned Jack) And if you apprehend any
“such thing as you say, you should look
“into the chamber-pot. I have heard you
“say, that people who are bewitched do
“strange things. I’ll light the candle if you
“please.”

This thought was so exactly in the doctor’s
own view that he assented directly; and finding
that Jack bungled a good deal at lighting the
candle, because indeed he did not design to light
it, he broke off his prayer and took it himself,
while his friend fetching the pot, in the offici-
ousness of his regard, took the opportunity to
drop into it a parcel of crooked yellow pins,
which

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which he had ready for the purpose, pretending to stumble as he brought it, in order to stir up the contents so as to cover them.

The agony into which the miserable doctor was thrown, on grasping the pins out of the pot, is not to be described. His fear entirely got the better of his little reason. He raised the whole house with his cries. He jumbled his prayer, his lamentations, and his curses of the witch together, in such a manner as was impossible to be understood; nor could he be pacified, till the apothecary of the school was sent for to bring some antidote against the infernal poison he had swallowed, which, from the force of imagination, had renewed its operation with more violence than ever.

As the doctor was thus engaged, the door opened, and a young man entered, who, without saying a word, laid down a bundle on the table. The doctor, who was now in a state of great agitation, looked at the bundle with a mixture of curiosity and fear. He then rose and went to the door, where he found a young man standing. The young man, who was dressed in a simple, but neat, manner, looked at the doctor with a steady gaze. The doctor, who was now in a state of great agitation, looked at the young man with a mixture of curiosity and fear. He then rose and went to the door, where he found a young man standing. The young man, who was dressed in a simple, but neat, manner, looked at the doctor with a steady gaze. The doctor, who was now in a state of great agitation, looked at the young man with a mixture of curiosity and fear. He then rose and went to the door, where he found a young man standing. The young man, who was dressed in a simple, but neat, manner, looked at the doctor with a steady gaze.

CHAP.

C H A P. VIII.

THE apothecary, who was his countryman, was not more vexed at being disturbed at such an unreasonable hour, than ashamed of the cause. Rating him, therefore, in the severest terms, for a credulity which he held to be a disgrace to his country, being himself of the *free light*, and consequently sparing of his faith, he ordered him some warm broth, to carry off the sickness in his bowels, and left him to ruminate on his revenge against the tremendous witch who had occasioned all his sufferings, for no human being could have persuaded him that they proceeded from any other cause, much less to forgive her.

Accordingly, as soon as he was able to get up the next morning he went to a magistrate who lived in the neighbourhood, and making his complaint in form, demanded a warrant to apprehend the transgressor.

The magistrate, who happened somehow to be a man of sense, heard him to the end of his tale without interruption; when clapping his hands to his sides, as if to hinder their bursting with laughter, he asked him as soon as he had power to speak, whether he was a fool himself,

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self, or took him for one, to come on such an errand.

This reception was so unexpected, that it put the doctor quite off his guard. "Gin ye'se be a fool (he answered in such a rage as to forget his *English*) is best known to yourself: but why ye should speer me to be ane I canna see any reason."

"I think it sufficient reason (replied the magistrate, not much pleased with such freedom) that you should suppose that there now is or ever was such a thing as a witch in the world." "And do you suppose otherwise?" (returned the doctor with a look and accent of indignant contempt) "when the holy scriptures themselves tell ye of the witch of *Endor*? Aye, and of ther wetches, or magicians, for neither the name nor the sex makes any difference, of *Egypt* also, who turned their rods into'l serpents, and did many other things above the power o' nature, before the face of *Moses*? A verry pretty sort of a chrestian, an' verry fit to be made a magistrate truly!"

This was an insult to the dignity of office which no man of spirit could put up with. The magistrate directly ordered him to be set in the stocks; which would have been actually done, had not his worship's clerk whispered to him, that the offender was *Juniper Jack's* tutor, who, it was to be feared, would not fail to take severe revenge for such an affront. This information instantly cool'd his worship's wrath, as our hero's name was too formidable for any man of prudence to provoke him. Softening

OF JUNIPER-JACK. III

ening his voice, therefore, and putting on a more placid look, he told the unfortunate doctor, who stood trembling with anger or fear, that his insolence deserved the punishment he had threatened, tho' he remitted it, out of respect to the young gentleman he had, however unworthily, the care of, and the other gentlemen of the school; the very youngest of whom, he was confident, would have had more sense than to come on such a fool's errand.

Mortifying as it was to the doctor to be thus disappointed of his revenge, it was not the only mortification he met upon the occasion. The story, as may be supposed instantly took wind, and was spread over the whole country with such ludicrous exaggerations, as if it was not ridiculous enough in itself, that he was hooted at wherever he shewed his face.

But of all his persecutors, the most merciless was the usher, into whose face he had unluckily spouted his soup on the day of his arrival at the school, as the attentive reader must certainly remember. He ridiculed him behind his back, he gibed him to his face, and both with a malignancy, that shewed his motive was spite, not merriment.

This was more than our hero could brook. Though he diverted himself at the expence of his tutor, he did not like that another, whom he held in not much higher respect, should avail himself of his jest in so ungenerous a manner. He resolved, therefore, as an act of justice, to give the doctor an equal advantage over his adversary, and then let them battle it out.

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CHAP. IX.

WHILE he was considering how he should form his attack for this purpose, a certain call obliging him to go down one night, after all the family had been some time in bed, he perceived something white steal softly along the passage and go into the mistress of the house's chamber.

As his imagination was far from being haunted by such fears as that of his tutor, he instantly concluded, what really was the fact, that this was the usher, who was gone to pay her a friendly visit; the good-will which they bore to each other being so evident that malicious tongues did not scruple to say they carried it farther than they had the leave of the church for doing.

So favourable an opportunity was not to be missed; nor was he a moment at a loss how to improve it. In order, however, to be certain that his conjecture was right, he crept up softly to the usher's room, and finding the door open and the bed empty he mounted directly upon it, and doing the business which had brought him out, in his place, laid the clothes back again, and returned as softly as he went.

But

But this exploit, which would have satisfied a less extensive genius, was the smallest part of his design. As there were a great many boarders in the house, and but a few servants, the mistress, in order to call them up early to their work with as little trouble to herself as possible, had a bell from her own bed-side to each of their girdles, and he had a bell to the wits of these bells, which our hero had traced as soon as he discovered them, not doubting but he should one time or another make them yield him sport, did he creep directly, and pulling them with such violence as to awake the servants, though the distance prevented the sound from being heard by their mistress, he stole back again to his own bed, where he lay snug, in expectation of the event.

The servants, who from such an unreasonable alarm could conclude nothing less than that the house was on fire, all hurried down as fast as they could to their mistress's chamber, and finding the door ajar, bolted in, unluckily, just when she and her friend were engaged in such close conversation that they did not perceive them till they were all got round the bed, and had taken a full view of the loving couple by the light of the lamp which burned in the chimney.

The confusion of *Mars* and *Venus*, when caught in *Falcon's* net, was nothing to what their lovers felt on this discovery. Their first thought was to bribe the servants to secrecy. But they soon found that would be to no purpose. They had made such a noise in running down as had spread the alarm through the whole

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whole house; in consequence of which a number of the boys entered the room the moment after them, and came in for their share of the fight.

Though Jack heard the bustle, he lay still, according to his old maxim, till some of the lads, not willing that he should miss the sport, ran and informed him and the doctor of the news; on which they both started up, as may be supposed, and went to the scene of mischief, where they found the whole family by this time assembled.

The doctor had too long fastened under the usher's lash to neglect such an opportunity of returning the compliment. Taking hold of him, therefore, by the shoulder, as he lay stupefied with surprise and shame, "Hoot, ungracious loon! (said he) dost thou lig there? P.th' soul hed of fornication to set an example to the laddies? Arise, for shame! And muckle shame betide aw like evil doings, and gang to thine ane nest, if th' dail's name to thee. As to the lassie, we'll leave her to cool upon her ane reflections."

Distressing as it was to obey this command, in the poor usher's situation, he had no alternative. He arose, therefore; and hanging down his head, hurried thro' the boys, who made a lane for him; and running up to his own room, threw himself into his bed, where he soon found that all his disgraces were not over.

The doctor entering the room at his heels, followed by all the boys, with a charitable design of continuing his lecture, no sooner approached the bed-side, than his nose was saluted with a savour, that instantly obliged him

OF JUNIPER JACK. 113

to retreat. Clapping up his hand, therefore,
"The deil be i' the womb o' the filthy beast
(he snuffed) he's na contant to defile the
"woman's bed, wi' his scaldudery; but he
"man also foul his ane kennel for fear. Gin
"ye'll pry, my loddies, I'll wager a bawbee,
"that ye'll find the swine wallowing in his ane
"dung."

The hint was not given in vain. The boys,
to whom a roasted uther was the most pleasing
of all treats, instantly caught hold of the
clothes, and pulling them off, in spite of his
threats and resistance, made a discovery, not
fit to be told, though better to be heard;
than either seen or smelled. This was more
than they could stand, in any sense. They
directly ran out of the room, shouting and hol-
lowing, leaving the poor uther, in quiet at least;
if not in the most comfortable situation.

CHAP.

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CHAP. X

IN the mean time, the good lady, who had recovered her usual presence of mind, hit upon an expedient to set all right. As soon as the upper in the house had subsided, she bade one of the maids to go and tell her husband she desired to speak with him, adding, with an affected laugh, that now the secret was discovered, they might use their proper titles.

But the usher, who comprehended her meaning the moment he heard the message, was in no haste to obey it. He knew that nothing but such a pretence could prevent his losing his employment; but then he much doubted whether the remedy was not worse than the evil. Employment he might possibly get elsewhere: but rid of the wife he never could. Beside he had not the same callous insensibility of shame, as his friend the doctor. He was convinced, that though he should patch up the affair of the landlady in this manner, he could never expect to shake off the scandal of having souled his nest for fear; as he saw no probability of discovering who had played him the trick.

Having, therefore, maturely weighed all these circumstances, he formed the resolution of

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 117

of decamping without delay, and leaving the field to his foes; who, he knew, would be disappointed of the best part of their triumph, by his absence.

But, if this retreat saved him somewhat, it quite disconcerted the forsaken fair, adding to the shame of having been exposed in such a manner, the mortification of being rejected by a man, to whom she had always held her favours an honour.

This thought lay so heavy on her heart, that she sunk under it; and gave up her business; though she had at first stared Shame out of countenance, and stopped the mouth of Scandal, by assuming the usher's name, and persisting in the pretence of their being married.

As for our hero, tho' it was not possible to detect him in any of his exploits, because he never let any one have the honour of sharing with him in the atchievement of them; or, if you please, because he never had any accomplice to betray him, his genius for mischief was so well known, that he did not escape suspicion of even more than he committed.

This affair, in particular, for reasons not difficult to be guessed, imprinted such a dread upon all the good ladies, who kept boarding-houses round the school, that he might have found it difficult to gain admission into any of them, on the retreat of his present landlady, had he not adopted another plan, which saved him the risque of a repulse.

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES

OF

JUNIPER-JACK.

IN FOUR VOLUMES.

THE

LIFE AND ADVENTURES

OF

JUNIPER-JACK.

IN FOUR VOLUMES.

BOOK IV.

CHAPTER I.

AMONG the sons of industry, who were wont to come about the school, to help the lad out with their pocket-money, was a Jew, famous for his expertness at the sight of hand.

From the first time of our hero's seeing this ingenious *Israfil*, he sought his acquaintance, with the greatest eagerness; designing, if possible, to make himself master of his mysterious art.

The

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The Jew, who soon experienced the lavishness of his temper, and that he wanted not means to indulge it, was far from disavowing a design, which he knew how to turn so much to his own advantage; though for that very reason, he was in no haste to accomplish it, making one pretence or another to defer giving him the instructions he desired; and for which he paid with such profusion.

While he was playing thus with his impatience, he happened to pay him a visit, in his rounds, on the very next day, after his late exploit; in order, as he said, to take leave of him for some time, being just setting out upon a tour, through the country of England, which he was resolved to see, before he went back to Germany, the land of his nativity.

He had no sooner mentioned this intention, than a thought struck Jack, that if he could prevail upon his circumcised friend to let him accompany him, he should, beside the pleasure of seeing so many strange places, have a good opportunity of acquiring from his own observation, that insight into his art, which he so much wished for, even if the Jew should refuse to give him the necessary instructions, as he began to suspect was his design.

Though the extravagance of his desire was the thing, not so much the honest intention as the first hint, he knew his own nature too well, to let a word be said to him, which might give him any suspicion of the matter, on the pleasure they should enjoy, and expressed the highest respect, that his circumcised friend did not permit him to suspect the world of his treachery.

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 121

a companion, as he was not able to defray the double expence.

This was a difficulty he made no doubt but our hero would remove, and therefore started for that purpose; being equally confident that he should as easily be able to trick him out of the money he should provide for his travelling charges, without letting him ramble on such a fool's errand to spend it. Accordingly Jack no sooner heard it, than he asked how much would be sufficient; and being told ten or a dozen guineas, the cunning Hebrew, for obvious reasons, not chusing to say more than he thought his friend might be able to compass, he readily undertook it; saying, that even if his tutor should refuse to give him so much, at one time, it might easily be raised upon his watch; so early an insight had nature given him into the mystery of financeering; and desiring his friend to meet him, in half an hour, behind the garden wall, when he would let him know his success.

It is scarcely necessary to say, that the Jew repaired punctually at the time to the place appointed, where he found our hero waiting for him, in the highest spirits, his tutor being in such good humour at the usher's disgrace, that he had granted his request, without difficulty.

All that remained now was to let out, in such a manner, as to avoid suspicion of their having gone off together; and even to baffle pursuit, the Jew being well aware of the danger that must necessarily attend his being caught in such an enterprise.

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But this was a danger, which Jack despised. He bade his friend meet him again, in the same place, just at midnight; and he would convince him, that if they could but get into London undiscovered, they might safely laugh at every effort, that could be made to discover them after.

Though the Jew was far from conceiving what he meant, he resolved to obey him, so far at least, not having as yet succeeded in his expectation of getting possession of his money, though he had made a modest push for it, by proposing that they should make a stock party for the journey; and offering to take upon himself the trouble of regulating their expences, as being better acquainted with the impositions of the road. In fact, such a thing was the farthest from Jack's thoughts; as young though he was, he knew enough of the world to be sensible of the necessity of a man's keeping his cash in his own pocket, if he would have it always laid out to his liking.

Matters being thus settled, Jack, without ever regarding what his father and mother must necessarily feel, at his disappearing in so strange a manner, prepared for his expedition. As he knew that his tutor was too much engaged, in spreading the disgrace of the usher over the village to attend to any thing within doors, he went up to his own room, just at the close of the evening, and tying up some shirts and stockings, in an handkerchief, for he was aware of the danger of carrying any more clothes than those on his back, laid them in readiness against the time of his setting out; after having done which, and made some further provisions, which

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 123

which will appear in another place, he rejoined his companions, with whom he planned some new operations for the next day, that they might not form the remotest suspicion of his design.

CHAP. II.

THE whole family had had so little rest the night before, that they went to bed sooner, and slept sounder than usual; which afforded our young adventurer an opportunity of effecting his flight, without difficulty. But, on his repairing to the place of rendezvous, he had the vexation to be obliged to wait a considerable time for his fellow-traveller; who to cover their enterprise the better, had by his advice set out on the London road, in the evening, and in his way home; and losing himself in pleasing meditation on the success of his design, gone a little too far, so as to make his return later, than he intended.

His pleasure, however, had not been greater, than was his surprise, on his arrival at the place appointed, to find an utter stranger, as he thought, instead of his friend Jack. "Pray, young gentleman (said he, in all the fears of guilt) where is master Juniper? It was at his

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"desire that I came here; and it is not well
"done of him to make a fool of me."—

"Juniper? (answered Jack, who, to convince the Jew, that there was no danger of his being discovered, as soon as he should change his dress, had altered his voice, and thrown every feature of his face into another form, a power he had hitherto concealed from him) "Juniper, has been taken so
"ill, that he could not possibly come; and
"therefore sent me, in his place. So, let us
"even go on; as we have no time to lose,
"if we would reach London before day-light."

"I beg your pardon, Sir! (replied the Jew,
"shaking his head) I have thought better of
"the matter, and will not be concern-
"ed in such a thing, even if he had come
"himself, as he promised, to tell him, which
"was the reason of my coming. And so, Sir,
"you may go back, if you please, and let him
"know what I say."

This was the highest triumph to our hero, as he looked upon deceiving a Jew, to be a proof of the most consummate powers of deceit.
"But surely, Sir, (he continued, desirous of indulging a little longer, in the pleasure he enjoyed, though he was scarcely able to conceal his exultation) "surely you will not serve
"me so. I have brought the money you said
"would be necessary, besides linen, and other
"things, that will be of use to us; and now,
"to send me back thus will be very hard. As to
"danger, there can be none, if I am not dis-
"covered; and we can find ways enough to
"avoid that, if it is not our own fault."

"What

"What ways?" (answered the supple *Hebrew*, changing his note, on hearing of the money, which he was very loth to lose the hope of getting hold of). "What ways do you mean?"

"This way, for one!" (replied *Jack*, resuming his own voice, and appearance, in the instant). "This is the way I mean. And now, my friend, do you think there is any danger of my being discovered?"

It is impossible to describe the astonishment of the *Jew*, at this sight.—"Father *Abraham*," (he exclaimed, starting back in affright). "What is this, I see? You certainly should be master *Juniper*, who stand here before me. But how did you come here? And what is become of the other young gentleman, who was in your place, but this very moment?" "Father *Abraham*, what is this? And how can it be?" In short, such was his astonishment! so great his infidelity, that *Jack* was obliged to repeat the change, several times, before him, to remove his doubts, and make him trust his senses.

Nothing happened in their way to town. As soon as they arrived at the *Jew's* kennel in *Handsfitch*, our hero directly uncased; and giving his comrade a couple of guineas, which he said would be necessary to provide him other clothes; his own, beside the danger of being discovered by them, being too good for the character he was to travel in, he lay down on a heap of rags, among dirt and vermin, with as much content, and slept as soundly, as if he was in the best bed in his father's house.

The Jew, in the mean time, took his clothes to a taylor of his own tribe, who bought any thing he could get cheap, without enquiry, depending on his own skill to alter them, so as to defy detection, and received a guinea, in exchange, between them, and an old vamped up black suit of the same size, which he carried back to his fellow traveller, telling him they had cost three guineas more than he had gotten for the others, as he had been afraid to offer them publicly to sale; his propensity to cheating being such, that he could not slip the opportunity, though he looked upon the money he got to be in effect his own, so sure was he of circumventing our hero, in one way or another.

Blinded, however, as Jack was, by his new scheme, this imposition was too gross to pass upon him. He was master enough of himself, though not to show that he saw it; as that must occasion a breach, which would put a stop to their expedition; and only resolved to be more upon his guard against him, for the future.

The tenacity, therefore, with which he continued to keep the strings of his purse, in his own hands, convincing the Jew, that he should not get possession of it, while they remained in London, at least by fair means, as had been his design, he resolved to set out on their journey, and take the opportunity for trying another method; a resolution, which for certain reasons he did not choose to delay carrying into execution, the cleverness of his feats having drawn the eyes of the magistrates more attentively.

attentively upon him, than was agreeable to his modesty.

Taking, therefore, a shirt apiece in their pockets, for the *Jesuits* ridiculed the folly of burdening themselves with unnecessary baggage, and for that reason had deposited the rest of *Jack's* linen with a friend, till their return; as he also would fain have done with his watch, for fear of their being robbed, could he have persuaded him to trust him with it, they left *London*, about one o'clock, on a fine May morning, taking the great western road, where we shall leave them making a forced march; and turn our attention back to *Doctor Baccus*, who was doomed to pay the first forfeit of his pupil's folly.

It was not long before the Doctor found that he had been deceived; for when he came to the place where he had deposited his watch, he found it was gone.

The Doctor was at first somewhat surprised; but reflecting that he had given him money the day before, he concluded he was gone with some of his companions, upon one of their walks of dissipation; and telling the boy, that he would not be troubled by him, he turned upon the other side to find his way.

But he was not gone far, when the boy returned, and he found that some of the boys, who were with him, had stolen his watch. The Doctor was at first somewhat surprised; but reflecting that he had given him money the day before, he concluded he was gone with some of his companions, upon one of their walks of dissipation; and telling the boy, that he would not be troubled by him, he turned upon the other side to find his way.

CHAP. 6.

C H A P. III.

THE morning of our hero's elopement from school, in the manner, and for the purposes related in the foregoing chapter, his tutor, whose spirits were fatigued from his triumph of the day before, over the unfortunate usher, did not awake till one of the boys came into his room at breakfast time, to see what had kept Jack from school.

The Doctor was at first somewhat surprised; but recollecting that he had given him money the day before, he concluded he was gone with some of his companions, upon one of their usual expeditions; and telling the boy, that he would be at home by-and-by, turned upon the other side to finish his nap.

But he was not quite so easy, when the hour of dinner came; and he found that none of the lads, who might be thought to be with him, were absent. While the servant of the house, therefore, went into the village to make enquiries, the doctor ran up to his room to try whether he could make any discovery there; but the sight of every thing in its proper place (for Jack was too great a general to leave his quarters in such a state, as should give any suspicion.

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 129

picion of his having stolen a march) satisfied him tolerably well, till bed-time, when not only he, but all the family, was seriously alarmed; as in all his freaks, he had never presumed to stay out a night before.

Though a further search in his room removed the immediate alarm for his safety, by discovering the provision he had made for his expedition, that was but a slight consolation to the doctor, whose concern proceeded from another cause; his fears foreboding that this unlucky frolic of his pupil's, would overturn all the golden hopes he had built upon the continuance of his employment. After a night, therefore, in which it may be supposed, that he did not sleep quite so soundly as the last, he rose with the sun, to bear the melancholy news to Mr. and Mrs. *Juniper*, holding it prudent, for obvious reasons, to have the first story himself.

As his watch was too necessary an appendage to the dignity of his character to be left behind on such an occasion; for he did not wear it in common, to save it from being worn out, as soon as he was dressed, he went to his bureau, for that and some money, to defray the expenses of his journey. But how great was his astonishment, his consternation of soul, to find the drawer where he kept his treasure, empty. He instantly raised an outcry, that brought the whole house about him, to whom he lamented his loss, in the most moving terms.—"His watch!—his new watch, with a case of sterling silver!—his watch, that had cost him two whole guineas and an half, and was not

G 5

"a penny."

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“ a penny the worse for wearing—was gone—
 “ lost—stolen—and gone for ever—he should
 “ never see it more.”

But even that was a trifle, in comparison with
 the other losses, which he bewailed. “ He
 “ was also robbed of his money—seven pounds,
 “ eight shillings, and four-pence halfpenny,
 “ his whole savings out of his last quarter’s sa-
 “ lary, which he had carefully put in a purse,
 “ made of the neck of a *Salm gosse*, given him
 “ for good-luck sake, by his grand-mother,
 “ along with her benediction, when he was
 “ leaving his own country—not to mention a
 “ still larger sum tied up in a canvas bag,
 “ belonging to Mr. *Juniper*; as he could
 “ not be obliged to make good to him the
 “ theft of his own son, though he might
 “ justly say he had lost the better part of
 “ it himself, which would have fallen to
 “ him, in making up the account of laying
 “ it out.”

Though it may be supposed, that the doc-
 tor’s hearers shared but little with him, in his
 sorrow for his loss, the charge was supported
 by too strong circumstances to be disputed.
 The boys, however, though they could not
 vindicate, scorned to desert their friend.
 They entreated the doctor to spare his pu-
 pil’s character, offering on that condition
 to make good his loss. They changed
 their entreaties into threats. But all was in
 vain. Their very offer suggested a thought
 to him, that defeated it; to carry which into
 execution, he stepped directly into the stage-
 coach, that just then came to the door for
 him.

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 131

him, treating their menaces and entreaties with equal contempt.

The best proof of a superior genius, is to extract advantage from misfortune. Though the doctor sufficiently felt the loss of his watch, and *goose's neck*, and still more the disappointment of his hopes, he was not so dejected by it, as to lose his presence of mind. As soon as he found himself at peace, in the coach (for the boys had baited him, like a bear at a stake) he formed a plan, of which indeed he took the hint from their offer of restitution, not only to repair his loss, but also to make that very loss the means of indemnifying him for the disappointment of his hopes.

C. H. A. F.

CHAPTER IV.

ACCORDINGLY, on his arrival at Mr. Juniper's, he demanded an immediate interview with him and Mrs. Juniper, on business of the greatest importance. The peremptory manner in which this demand was made, by one who had ever been accustomed to approach them with the most servile humility and respect, was sufficient to give persons of their nice sensibility an alarm, which was far from being removed by his appearance. Without paying any regard to the etiquette of address, on his exactness in which he valued himself not a little—"I am sorry (said he abruptly, with a gloomy look, and determined accent) "I am sorry to be the messenger of bad news; "but your son"—

"How?—(exclaimed they both, at the same instant)—Has any misfortune happened to him?"—

"The misfortune has happened to me!—(answered the doctor sternly)—"He has robbed me, and run away"—

These words struck them both dumb. After staring at each other for some moments, in a state not to be described—"And so, my poor boy,

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 133

"boy is gone!" (returned Mr. Juniper, with a sigh that seemed to have burst his heart.)

"Aye! And what is worse, my money is gone too! (continued the doctor) But I will not lose it tamely. I will pursue the felon, and bring him to justice, if he is to be found in these realms: that will I."

The opprobrious term *felon* awoke Mrs. Juniper from the stupefaction into which the news of her son's elopement had thrown her.

"What? (interrupted she, reddening with rage) Do you dare to call my son a felon?"

"Gude troth do I! (answered the doctor with a look of defiance) And will make him suffer the fate of one also, if I am not indemnified for what I have lost by his felony. Your son is no more exempt from the rigor of the laws, when he incurs it, than your servant."

"Pray, what may be your loss? (interposed Mr. Juniper, who had by this time recovered himself a little from his first shock, and wished to make up the matter, before it should take wind) "I would not have any person suffer by the boyish freaks and folly of my son."

This was directly what the doctor looked for; and to accelerate which he behaved in so rough a manner; "My loss (he therefore answered) is very considerable; no less than the whole sum I have received for the tuition of your son, from the first day I came to you. Beside"—

"How! (interrupted Mrs. Juniper) the whole sum? Surely you must have laid out a great, if not the greater part of it, in
"clothes,"

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“ clothes, and other necessaries, to make you
 “ fit to appear in company : you came to us
 “ little better than naked.”

“ Let us not waste time about such non-
 “ sense ! (interposed Mr. *Jumper*) when mat-
 “ ters of so much importance demand our at-
 “ tention. You say, Sir, that you have lost
 “ all your wages ! Though I do not believe, I
 “ will not dispute it. I have paid you up to
 “ the last quarter-day, which completed your
 “ fourth year, and at the rate of thirty pounds
 “ a-year, made one hundred and twenty
 “ pounds ; to which, if you add seven pounds
 “ and ten shillings for the running quarter,
 “ the whole comes to one hundred and twen-
 “ ty-seven pounds ten shillings.—Let us see
 “ what money of mine you have in your hands,
 “ and I will make it up that sum, that I may
 “ never have occasion to see you again ; as I
 “ am convinced that this misfortune has arisen
 “ from some cursed management of yours ;
 “ and have no doubt but my son will return,
 “ as soon as he shall hear that you are turned
 “ off.”

The readiness with which Mr. *Jumper* gave
 thus far into the doctor's design, suggested it
 to him to enlarge his plan. “ What money I
 “ have of yours ! (answered he) Had you not
 “ interrupted my narrative, I would have told
 “ you, that he has stolen that also ; and what
 “ I think still worse, my watch too. Tho' if
 “ he had not, that money would have signified
 “ but little toward making up the matter ; as
 “ it is not to be thought that I will be con-
 “ tent with a bare restitution of my loss, for
 “ sparing

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 135

“sparing the life of your son and heir, which you are sensible is in my power.”

Before Mr. *Juniper* could make any answer to this extraordinary speech, a person entered, who gave a new turn to the affair. This was a gentleman who had made a genteel fortune in the business of an attorney, with so fair a character, as reflected honour upon a profession too generally disgraced in the practice. Perceiving by the looks of all present, that something more than common was in agitation between them, he would have withdrawn; but Mr. *Juniper* stopped him. “Stay (said he) perhaps you may be able to save your poor friend *Jack* from ignominy and ruin; and me from suffering the grossest imposition ever attempted upon man.”

“Imposition? (retorted the doctor, far from being discouraged by the entrance of the gentleman, whom he knew to be his countryman, and therefore looked upon as his friend)

“Guard your expressions, I advise you, Master *Juniper*; the gentlemen of my country are not accustomed to bear such language with impunity.”—

“For heaven’s sake, what can be the matter! (interposed Mr. *Essoign*, that was the gentleman’s name) My dear Madam—Mr. *Juniper*—recollect yourselves a little, I conjure you, and let me know what has happened.”—

The presence of his friend re-assured the spirits of Mr. *Juniper*. Suppressing his resentment, therefore, as well as he could, he related the whole affair, though not without frequent interruptions from the doctor, whenever he

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he disliked either the text or his commentaries upon the tale.

As soon as he had finished, "This is an ugly affair!" (said Mr. *Essoign*, taking an opportunity to give Mr. and Mrs. *Juniper* a wink) a very ugly affair indeed, and should be settled as soon as possible!" Then addressing himself to the doctor, "I greatly approve (he continued) the considerate regard you have shewn for your unfortunate pupil, and am persuaded his father will by no means be averse from making you any return you can require; as I cannot suppose that you will require any thing beyond reason."—

"That I will not!" (answered the doctor, not a little elate at the assurance of success, which these words seemed to promise him) I am above any thing of the kind. All I require is to be re-imburshed and indemnified for the loss, both present and in prospect, which I have suffered by the elopement and felony of the ungracious cheeld."—

"Of your actual losses, you really have a right to expect re-imbursement (replied Mr. *Essoign*), but of those in prospect I cannot say any thing, till you shall please to explain them, and how they are founded."—

"That I will do directly (returned the doctor) when you will see that I have as good a right to expect indemnification for them, as re-imbursement of the other. You must know, then, Sir, that as the time was evidently drawing nigh, when it would be necessary to remove her son from school to an university, Mrs. *Juniper*, here present, moved by my representations of the inutility and danger

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danger of sending a youth to either of the
 universities of this country, where the pro-
 found and solid erudition of the ancients is
 thrown aside, and nothing to be learned but
 dissipation, extravagance, and vice, as the
 conduct of those bred there constantly shews,
 assented to my proposal of sending him to
 the celebrated university of *Berdeen*, of the
 excellence of whose discipline and system of
 literary instruction, she had a sufficient proof
 before her eyes in me, agreeing to double
 my present salary, and bear all my expences
 during my inspection of his education there
 for three years; at the end of which time,
 if she should be satisfied with his proficiency,
 of which that he had already made at the
 school, where the absurdity of the institu-
 tion adopted in this country, as well as the
 manners of the people, continually counter-
 acted my care, could leave no doubt, she
 further agreed to raise my salary again to
 one hundred pounds a year, for five years
 more, while I should accompany him on his
 travels to foreign parts, and direct him in
 forming his manners upon the more extend-
 ed model of mankind in general, which
 sum, added to the restitution of what he
 has actually stolen from me, amount to—
 let me see—one hundred and twenty pounds,
 the sum stolen—one hundred and eighty
 for three years, at the doubled salary—and
 five hundred while on his travels, make to-
 gether eight hundred, whereto, if we further
 add two hundred, in lieu and recompence
 of my sustenance during so many years,
 which will now fall upon myself, the whole
 will

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will amount to the gross sum of one thousand pounds sterling; which, far from being an unreasonable demand, cannot be thought even a sufficient compensation for what I have suffered, and am like to suffer, on the occasion."

CHAP. V.

IT is difficult to say, whether the indignation of all present was raised higher by the magnitude of this demand, or their contempt by its folly. Suppressing both, however, for the present, "This is a case (said Mr. Esq.) that requires to be considered carefully, in order to do justice to all parties; for as it would be cruel to deprive this gentleman and lady of their son, by a rigorous prosecution, so would it be unjust to let you suffer for your lenity to him.—Then taking pen and paper, "The articles of your demand, I think, are— (he continued) Or will you be so obliging as to set them down yourself, as my light is bad."—"That I will, with all my heart (answered the doctor, so flattered by these words, as not to see the snare laid for him) and leave the settling of the matter entirely to you."—Saying which, he sat down to recapitulate

capitulate the several articles before mentioned, stating them expressly, as making the amount of his demand upon Mr. *Juniper* for not prosecuting his son for felony; and then signing his name to it, as a proof that he would not make any abatement, gave the paper to Mr. *Essoign*, who casting his eye as carelessly over it, asked him if he really made that demand?

“Yes, really do I (answered the doctor) and will stand to it too.”

“Then in answer (returned Mr. *Essoign*) I have to tell you, Sir, that if you do not this instant expressly and absolutely retract, under your hand, your charge against this gentleman’s son, of having robbed you, so as to clear his character of any stain that may have been cast upon it by the imputation, I will directly send for a constable and commit you to prison, for attempting to extort money on such a false and infamous pretence.”

“How, Sir! (retorted the doctor, rather surprised than alarmed at such an attack, as he thought he still had the right end of the staff in his own hand) do you call it infamous to bring a felon to justice! And as to the charge being false, I am ready to prove it, by my corporal oath, which is enough to convict the pannel, according to the wise laws of this country, as he shall find to his cost, if I am put to it.”

“Take care, my good friend, what you say (replied Mr. *Essoign*) or you may chance first to find, to your cost, that, cleverly as you think you have planned your scheme, the consequence

“ consequence will fall upon your own head.
 “ If you cannot prove your charge much more
 “ clearly than by your corporal oath, this cu-
 “ rious paper will prove it to be what I have
 “ said, an attempt to obtain money upon a false
 “ pretence; as it will, on the other hand,
 “ convict you of offering to compound a felony,
 “ if you do prove it; so that, either way, your
 “ infamy and ruin are inevitable.”

“ How! (exclaimed the doctor, startled at
 “ so unexpected a stroke) can you be so unge-
 “ nerous as to turn against myself a paper
 “ which I entrusted to you in the confidence
 “ of compatriotism and friendship? A very
 “ pretty regard you show for your country,
 “ truly, to desert the cause of a *Scotchman*
 “ so.”

“ I give the best proof of my regard for my
 “ country (answered Mr. *Esquis*) by preventing
 “ an unworthy son from being a disgrace to it.
 “ If every *Scotchman* did the same, it would
 “ wipe off that imputation of indiscriminate
 “ nationality, which does them so much dis-
 “ honour. But I waste time, in talking to you
 “ of matters which you are incapable of
 “ comprehending. Will you, this instant,
 “ do what I proposed, or take the conse-
 “ quence?”

“ He shall take the consequence of his vil-
 “ lany (interposed Mrs. *Juniper*, who had
 “ with difficulty restrained herself hitherto) he
 “ shall take the consequence, if only to punish
 “ him for his insolence. I insist that a consta-
 “ ble is sent for this minute. He has forfeited
 “ all pretensions to favour.”

“ Madam

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“ Madam (answered Mr. *Esfigu*) it was not
 “ so much out of favour to him, that I offered
 “ the alternative, as from tenderness for your
 “ son’s character, which must suffer, in some
 “ sense, from the charge, however groundless,
 “ as I have no doubt but it will be found to
 “ be.—Not but I own (he added smiling) that
 “ as my worthy countryman’s good intentions
 “ have not been carried into execution, I shall
 “ not be sorry to have him escape the punish-
 “ ment he deserves, to save his country from
 “ the scandal, tho’ at the hazard of your ac-
 “ cusing me of that national partiality, which
 “ I have just been reproving.”

The argument in favour of his son’s character
 had such weight with Mr. *Juniper*, that he as-
 sented directly to his friend’s proposal, and
 over-ruled his wife’s resentment. The doctor
 though, whose sensibility was not quite so do-
 licate, no sooner perceived this, than he resolved
 to take advantage of it, at least so far as to play
 at a small game, rather than give up all his
 chance. “ Though your nice sense of honour
 “ (said he, therefore, addressing himself to Mr.
 “ *Juniper*, with a satirical sneer) may so easily
 “ digest the obligation of indemnifying me for
 “ the loss of my prospects, through the crime
 “ of your son, I hope your conscience at least
 “ will check at the sin of not re-imburfing me
 “ what he has actually stolen.”

“ When you shall have proved (interposed
 “ Mr. *Esfigu*) how much you have lost, or
 “ that you have really lost any thing, Mr.
 “ *Juniper*, as I have said before, will make no
 “ objection to doing you justice—And therefore,
 “ to cut short all further altercation on such a
 “ subject,

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“ subject, and with such a man, I will myself
 “ go with you this instant (my carriage is at
 “ the door) to the school, and there examine
 “ your accounts, which I have heard you boast
 “ of keeping most methodically, for better
 “ proofs than your assertion, though confirmed
 “ by your oath, from which the curious man-
 “ ner, in which you have stated your losses,
 “ takes away all credit.”

Fair as this proposal may appear, the doctor
 had his own reasons for not relishing it. “ There
 “ is no necessity (he therefore answered, with
 “ a look that meant much more than he said)
 “ for your taking that trouble. Mr. *Juniper*
 “ has already offered the re-imbursement I
 “ mentioned, without dishonouring me with
 “ any doubt of the amount of it; and as I sub-
 “ mit to take that, I presume there cannot be
 “ any occasion for further enquiry.”

“ You shall have it directly (interrupted Mr.
 “ *Juniper*) that I may never be under the ne-
 “ cessity of seeing your face again.”

“ Do not be so precipitate (said Mr. *Esseign*)
 “ by giving him any thing, you will admit his
 “ charge; which, from several circumstances,
 “ I greatly doubt; and therefore insist upon
 “ his giving me this satisfaction, or I shall con-
 “ clude his whole Story to be a cheating trick,
 “ and take my measures accordingly, before I
 “ let him quit my sight.”

These words heightened the alarm, which
 the first mention of Mr. *Esseign*'s going to the
 boarding-house had given the doctor, so much,
 that deeply as the loss of his watch and money
 went to his heart, he was going to give them
 up, and retract his charge, in the manner pre-
 scribed

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 143

scribed to him, when Fortune seemed to interpose in his favour, by sending his learned friend and patron, who had first recommended him to Mrs. *Juniper*, to pay her a visit. The name instantly restored his spirits. He took the omen in the most auspicious light; and resolved to face his accusers, with such confidence, as should stare conviction out of countenance.

A visit of mere compliment could not be convenient at such a time. Mr. *Juniper*, therefore, bade himself be denied; but the doctor had other things in view. He insisted on his patron's being admitted, to prevent, he said, the oppression of his innocence, and the honour of his country, as well as his own, from being stained by such a base combination as was formed against him.

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CHAP. VI.

AFTER the first ceremonies of salutation, and a proper interchange of those unmeaning questions, which open the conversation in all polite companies, Mr. *Esquis* laid the matter in hand before this eminent personage, in few words, and without making any comment, either of assent or disapprobation, till he came to mention the doctor's books, upon which he said, must depend the validity of his charge, at least as to the amount of his alleged loss, when the doctor again endeavoured to evade the inspection of them; alleging, that they contained the secrets of several persons of the first rank and distinction, who placed their confidence in his abilities, and consulted him on all emergencies. But he succeeded no better than before; his patron, after urging every argument, which his profound learning could suggest against such an invasion of the safety of studious speculation, of the sacred confidence of private correspondence, being obliged to give way to the peremptory firmness with which Mr. *Esquis* insisted on his demand.

When an advocate gives up the cause, it is in vain for his client to attempt to speak. The poor

poor doctor argued, threatened, prayed, but no one would hear him. He was forced to submit; and was just stepping into the chaise with as placid a look, and in much the same state of mind, as a convict mounts the execution cart, when he was saved the trouble of the journey, though in a manner that did not greatly better his situation; this was the arrival of a deputation of the young gentlemen from the boarding-house, with the very books which the doctor was so unwilling to have seen, and every thing belonging to him there.

It seems, that in the agitation of his mind on the discovery of his loss, and his hurry to get away from the importunity of the young gentlemen to forgive their friend, he had forgotten to take the key out of his bureau; which they no sooner perceived, than they proceeded to make a thorough search, when to their joyful surprise, what should they find in the first drawer they pulled out, but his so much lamented watch of sterling silver, and the canvass bag, in which was Mr. *Juniper's* money.

Such a discovery naturally invalidating his allegations of the further loss of his own purse, made of his grandmother's goose's neck, and the money he said to be in it, the head master, who was summoned upon the occasion, sent the very young gentlemen who made, with the produce of their search, to vindicate the honour of the school, which, as well as the character of our hero, must otherwise suffer, by such an imputation; when the mistress of the house, glad of such an opportunity for returning the compliment he had paid her the day before, in publishing her affair with the usher, ndled up

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his books, papers, clothes, &c. declaring, that not to have her house scandalized by his coming to it any more, she would throw them into the street, if the young gentlemen would not take them to him; which the master, to show his impartiality and moderation, prevailed upon them to do.

A clap of thunder bursting over his head could not have affected the doctor more severely than this news. The disappointment of his late scheme was now his least concern. Consequences much worse, from the examination of his books, now stared him in the face. He stood petrified with shame, confusion, and afflict.

He was not, however, long permitted to enjoy the negative ease of such a state. The sight of things, of which he had offered to swear that he was robbed, opened every mouth in the room upon him. Even his patron could not restrain an exclamation of reproach. Difficulty is the test of superior abilities. Such a general attack called forth all his courage, and restored him to himself. Instead of being abashed at their demand to account for his conduct, with a steady voice, and unembarrassed countenance, he retorted the charge upon his accusers, insisting that the young gentlemen must have been accomplices with his pupil, in the robbery, and played this trick to cover the greater booty of his own purse.

“What greater booty does the fellow mean? (returned one of the young gentlemen, unable to restrain his resentment at so base a charge) “Does he think the paltry sum of
“seven

"seven pounds a temptation to us to commit such villany, whatever it may be to him!"

"Seven pounds! (replied Mr. *Essoign*, repressing their indignation as much as possible) why he says there were an hundred and twenty pounds in his purse!"

The testimony of all the young gentlemen, who with one voice declared, and offered to swear, that when he first pretended to have been robbed, he stated his loss at no more than seven pounds and a few shillings, the amount, as he alleged, of his last quarter's salary, bore so hard upon him, that he had not a reply so ready, as in the former instance, when the impartiality of true history obliges me to say, he thought he spoke the truth, for a reason, which shall be explained in the proper place. After some hesitation, however, he answered, that the difference in his accounts of his loss (for he found it in vain to attempt denying it) arose from a false tenderness for his pupil; against whom he was unwilling to declare the whole, that his crime might appear the more pardonable, in case his father should think proper to prevent his appeal to justice, by making him restitution.

But satisfactory as this account appeared to his patron, who signified his approbation of it, as he had before of his retorting the charge upon the young gentlemen, by a smile and nod of approbation, Mr. *Essoign*'s attention was taken up with matters of too much importance to admit his vouchsafing any answer to it.

While the doctor had been making this ingenious defence, Mr. *Essoign* had recourse to his

books; where one of the first articles that presented itself was an account of stock, then actually standing in his name, to considerably more than double the amount of his salary; the several entries of the purchase of which corresponded exactly with the respective times of his having been paid by Mr. Juniper.

As the particular manner, in which these entries were made (the sum received from Mr. Juniper being specified as such, and the residue called *adventitious*) expressly contradicted the allegation, on which he had founded the amount of his loss, he was called upon to account for that contradiction, and explain what he meant by the term *adventitious*; to which he answered with hesitation, that he meant by it the money, which he had received for his literary labours; as, in fact, he had acquired the whole in the same manner, though he had entered a part of it, as received from Mr. Juniper, to try how much the interest of his salary would amount to, if vested thus in the public funds.

“So then (said Mr. *Essoign*) you never employed any part of your salary in this manner?”

“Never! (answered the doctor) As that was acquired in an employment, that in some sense seemed to favour of servility, I resolved to keep it separate from every thing else, from an opinion, that no good could attend it, which the event has justified.”

“And pray, Sir (continued Mr. *Essoign*) will you please to inform us, what the literary labours were, by which you acquired so much money; for I must say, I have never

“heard

"heard of any production of yours, that has
"been so successful."

"You must excuse me there (answered the
"doctor, shrugging up his shoulders, and
"giving his patron a significant wink) that
"would be a breach of honour, which I am
"not capable of committing. My labours
"have been given to the world under other
"names, under the names of persons of rank
"and eminence, who, as I have told you be-
"fore, place their confidence in me, and have
"rewarded me liberally for the credit of them.
"If you suppose, that all the works which
"appear in the names of such persons, were
"really written by them, you are egregiously
"mistaken. No! no! lords and great men
"find an easier way to literary fame; nor do
"those, who assist them, grudge their having
"the honour, as they pay a proper price for
"it."

H3

CHAP.

CHAP. VII.

INGENIOUS as this solution was, while the doctor was giving it, another was unluckily found in his books, which accounted for the difficulty in somewhat a clearer manner. It has been observed in this accurate history, that warned by the recollection of what he had been himself driven by want to do in his youth, Mr. Juniper had not only directed the doctor to supply his son with whatever money he should require, and for that purpose given him a credit upon his banker; but also, to avoid all appearance of laying restraint upon his natural disposition, made it a rule never to question him about the amount, or manner of his expending the sums thus given him; by which means the doctor had both sides of the account in his own hands, without being subject to any cheque.

But though he was not obliged to give, he always kept an account for his own satisfaction; on turning to which it appeared, that underneath every sum which he gave to his pupil, he charged exactly as much for himself, by the name of *Commission*.

This discovery cleared up the whole affair.
 " So, Sir! (said Mr. *Effign*) these, it seems,
 " are

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“ are the literary labours, by which you were
 “ enabled to lay up so much money. I do not
 “ wonder at your unwillingness to have your
 “ books examined; and am curious to know
 “ how you will attempt to varnish over a con-
 “ duct, for which our language does not afford
 “ a name bad, nor our laws, I fear, a punish-
 “ ment severe enough.”

To stand such a stroke as this required all the doctor's assurance; of which, fortunately for him, nature had supplied him with a liberal portion. Convinced that his only way to escape must be by brazening out the charge,
 “ I do not know what you mean (he answered
 “ with a firmness that astonished all present)
 “ by using such opprobrious terms! There is
 “ not an action of my life, more especially
 “ these at present under consideration, which
 “ I am not able and ready to vindicate, on the
 “ strictest principles of moral prudence and re-
 “ ligion.” Then addressing himself particu-
 larly to his patron, (by way of interesting him in his cause) “ You must know, Sir, (he con-
 “ tinued) that this gentleman, Mr. *Juniper*,
 “ having, from motives of vanity, or false
 “ fondness, whichever you please to call it,
 “ directed me to supply his son with what-
 “ ever money he should ask for; and never
 “ thinking he spent enough, finding it in vain
 “ to expostulate with him on such folly, I
 “ took this method of subducting a part of
 “ what he thought I gave his son, in order to
 “ save the boy from ruin, into which the ac-
 “ tual expenditure of so much must necessa-
 “ rily lead him; and at the same time to re-
 “ compensate myself for the trouble of receiving
 “ and

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“ and paying, &c. in which latter sense, I
 “ entered the sums so subducted, and placed
 “ them to my own account under the title of
 “ *Commission*, as it could not be supposed, that
 “ a man of my rank and eminence in the lite-
 “ rary world, honoured with the degree of
 “ doctor of laws in one of the most antient
 “ and famous universities of *Europe*, should
 “ demean himself so far, as to descend to the
 “ illiberal drudgery of mercantile business, in
 “ such a manner, for nothing.”

“ But, Sir, (answered Mr. *Effsign*, desirous
 “ to lead him as far as he would go) do you
 “ not think there were other ways of applying
 “ this money, less exceptionable, than taking
 “ it to yourself? In charity, for instance.”—

“ Charity, let me tell you, Sir, (replied the
 “ doctor) should always begin at home. But
 “ beside that consideration, I had a right
 “ founded on the sacred authority of the holy
 “ scriptures, to apply this money in the man-
 “ ner I did. The express command of the
 “ Divinity himself to the children of *Israel* to
 “ carry away the jewels and raiment of the
 “ *Egyptians*, as payment for the labour they
 “ had been compelled to, without any ade-
 “ quate reward, is a sufficient rule in all simi-
 “ lar cases; and that mine is exactly such
 “ cannot be denied; as no one can think, that
 “ the paltry sum of thirty pounds a year was a
 “ recompence proportioned to my dignity, or
 “ to the trouble and loss of time, that such a
 “ charge, as that committed to me, must ne-
 “ cessarily require.”—

“ Well said *Shylock*! (interposed Mr. *Effsign*,
 “ with a smile) an able advocate will never
 “ want

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“ want an argument, let him be obliged to
“ seek it where he will.”

“ I know not what you mean by *Shylock*!
“ (answered the doctor) If it is in ridicule, I
“ hold it sufficient to say, that the authority I
“ have quoted is not to be shaken by the word
“ of a writer of stage interludes, who ought
“ to have been set in the stocks for such pro-
“ faneness; as ought every one who partici-
“ pates in his crime by a laugh of approbation.
“ But every thing sacred is laughed at in this
“ country. With us, such audacity would
“ have met censure, not applause. The only
“ man among us, who ever prostituted his
“ abilities so far as to write for the stage, was
“ turned out of the kirk for his folly; though,
“ to do him justice, his work was as grave as
“ a sermon, and might have been called any
“ thing else, as well as a play. And now,
“ that I have thus unanswerably justified my
“ conduct on the true principles of moral
“ justice and religion, I presume there cannot
“ be any reasonable objection made to indem-
“ nifying me for the disappointment of my
“ prospects, as well as restoring the money I
“ have actually lost.”

C H A P. VIII.

AS neither Mr. *Juniper*, nor his friend *Esquin*, seemed inclined to judge so favourably of the doctor's case as he expected, his patron thought it necessary to put in a word in his behalf. Rising from his seat, therefore, with all the solemnity of a judge upon the bench, "This affair (said he) wears but
 " an odd appearance at the first sight; but, upon
 " a closer examination into the collateral circumstances, the greater part of the difficulty will vanish. Though the doctor has
 " erred in the enumeration of the articles he
 " alleged to have lost, that error does not
 " invalidate his whole allegation. It affords
 " but a probable presumption against him,
 " at the most; which cannot be put in competition with the positive proof of his oath.
 " I call it an error, because if it had been
 " done with design, he certainly would not
 " have left the things in question, where they
 " were found, to invalidate his testimony
 " in respect to the loss of them. The
 " quantum also of his loss is ascertained by the
 " same proof, though it must be owned, that
 " the manner in which it was amassed does
 " not

“ not appear to be so free from objection:
 “ However, his motive for subducting from
 “ the boy’s injudicious allowance being cer-
 “ tainly good, that should palliate any seem-
 “ ing impropriety in the manner; as the in-
 “ adequateness of his salary to the task he
 “ undertook, justifies his appropriation of the
 “ sums subducted to his own use, without
 “ resting it upon the precedent he quoted,
 “ the authority of which is not so well esta-
 “ blished. Upon the whole, therefore, it is
 “ my opinion, that if he will give a general
 “ release to his pupil, it will be no great strain
 “ of justice in his favour to let him keep this
 “ money, in recompence for the disappoint-
 “ ment of his prospects, as it cannot be sup-
 “ posed that a person of his rank and cha-
 “ racter in the literary world would have
 “ stooped so low as to attend upon the instruc-
 “ tion of a boy, for such a poor stipend, if he
 “ had not in view the farther advantages of
 “ accompanying him on his travels, to com-
 “ plete his education, at a salary better propor-
 “ tioned to his merit.”—

“ Right, Sir! (interrupted the doctor, un-
 “ able to contain the fulness of his heart)
 “ That was the very thing I had in view.
 “ Nor is the disappointment of that all I have
 “ to complain of. I have lost the opportu-
 “ nity of improving myself by such a tour,
 “ as well as of publishing the history of my
 “ travels at my return; which would have
 “ been very curious and edifying, no doubt,
 “ and paid me well, both in profit and fame;
 “ as I have already, with great pains and
 “ study, compiled the geographical descrip-
 “ tions...

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“ tions of the several countries I intended to
 “ travel through, and given an account of the
 “ customs and manners of the people, from
 “ the best authors, only changing their style;
 “ a precaution, that would have saved other
 “ travellers from so many absurdities as they
 “ have fallen into, by depending upon their
 “ own crude observations; as I have also
 “ agreed with a bookseller of my own coun-
 “ try for printing and publishing them, in
 “ weekly numbers, for our joint account, he
 “ staking the expence against the copy; the
 “ method of publication, that has given such
 “ an extensive sale to all our historical pro-
 “ ductions;” saying which he burst into a
 flood of tears.

It is an observation, that a man, who has a
 suit to urge, had better appear criminal than
 ridiculous in the eyes of the court. But the
 contrary was the case here. This speech rais-
 ed such a laugh, though at the expence of the
 poor doctor, as threw the company into good
 humour, and greatly facilitated the effect of
 his patron's eloquence; who, to comfort the
 sufferer under his disappointments, advised
 him seriously to lay aside all thoughts of tra-
 velling, and apply himself directly to the study
 of the law; in which the acuteness of his ta-
 lents left no doubt of his rising to as high rank
 as some others of his countrymen, who had set
 out on as slender a foundation.

Before we take leave of the doctor, tho',
 it is proper to clear up a circumstance, which
 otherwise may draw an imputation of inaccu-
 racy upon this faithful history. This is the
 affair of the articles found in his bureau, after
 he

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he had charged his pupil with having stolen them ; and that, as he thought justly, as I have hinted before.

The fact was, that when *Jack* went to pack up for his expedition, a thought struck him, that he would look into his tutor's bureau ; which he accordingly did, being too good a mechanic to want a key to open any lock ; and knowing where the cash was usually kept, made free with the *goose's neck*, without farther search ; as he would with the others also, had they fallen in his way. But the doctor, when he gave him the money that morning, had inadvertently put the canvas bag, out of which he took it, together with his watch, that happened to be in his pocket, into another drawer, where neither his pupil nor he thought of looking for them.

CHAP.

C H A P. IX.

BEFORE I enter upon the account of the extraordinary expedition undertaken by my young hero, it may not be disagreeable to the reader to take a view of him, at the time of his setting out, as I have not thought it necessary to divert his attention from his exploits, by any personal description of himself, since his first going to the public school.

Juniper Jack, at the time of his elopement, was just entered into his sixteenth year, well made, strong, and active; and rather of a comely countenance; though the squint, which had been only occasional at first, had now taken such strong possession of his eyes, that they wore it continually, when he did not throw them into another direction, by design.

In his temper he was chearful, enterprising, and resolute, but not rash; despising danger too much, either to court or fear it. He was also above all those restraints of principle, which curb genius, and keep back merit, in the road to greatness.

To these endowments of nature were added all the improvements of modern education. He fenced, danced, and played upon several instruments

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instruments of music. He spoke *French* and *Italian* fluently, understood every game at cards, and sung a good catch, or burlesque cantata; in which last his powers of mimicry made him particularly excellent; not to mention a matter so much out of the way, as his proficiency in all the branches of learning professed to be taught in public schools.

It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that with such accomplishments he should be the delight and pride of his parents; each of whom found in them sufficient grounds to justify their respective systems of education; his mother being as proud to see him so likely to turn out a fine gentleman, as was his father of his being already such a clever fellow.

His guide and he, whom we left, just as they set out on their expedition, were too desirous to get at a good distance from *London*, before day-light, to spare any time for conversation, till they reached the heath of *Hounslow*, so celebrated in the records of justice.

The first who broke this silence was *Jack*, whom, for the rest of this expedition, we shall call *Jonas*, the name he assumed, in order to pass the better for the brother of his associate *Salomon*. On his entering this scene of action, so often fatal to the heroes of private life, the first object that struck his notice was one of those trophies of justice, commonly called *gibbets*, with which a nobleman chose, in the horrible sublime of true *Chinese* taste, to terminate the vistas of his gardens.

Though constitutionally a stranger to superstition and fear, *Jonas* had not yet so totally spat out his nurses milk, as not to start at such a sight,

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a fight, in the first impulse of surprise, as an omen inauspicious to his undertaking.

Recollecting himself, however, in the instant, "I have often wondered (said he, slackening his pace for his companion) at the folly of men, to hazard their lives, by using force, to redress the partiality of fortune, when they may do it so much better with safety, by a little address; and that address it is which has given me so much respect for your people, for I can never join with the rest of the world, in suspecting that you prefer cheating to robbery, merely from cowardice, it requiring more courage to support a cheat properly, through all the efforts made to detect it, than to clap a pistol to a man's breast, and take his money, which is done by surprise, and over in a few minutes."—

"So then (returned Salomon, who thought this a proper opportunity for executing a design, which he had formed on failing to get possession of his fellow-travellers purse, in the manner he had first proposed) "you think there is no courage in seizing you by the throat, and making you deliver your money."—Saying which, he actually gripped Jonas's weapon with one hand, while he aimed a stab at his heart with the other, in which he held a knife.

Though Jonas had no suspicion of his being in earnest, he was so habituated to retort every jest upon the maker, that he had no sooner felt the hand at his throat, than, without waiting to make any reply, he caught the other that held the knife, and turning it aside, darted his head with such force in the face of his assailant, that

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that he reeled back, and loosening his hold, fell to the ground at the next attack, crying for mercy, as well as the blood that gushed from his mouth and nose would permit, while the victor, instead of pursuing his stroke, stood laughing over him, having first disarmed him of the knife to prevent any effects of resentment.

Having enjoyed this triumph for a few minutes, "Well, brother *Solomon* (said he) and what do you think now of robbing? Is it not a foolish affair, and much less to be liked, in every respect, than your own trade of cheating? But give me your hand! Get up! And let this be a warning to you, never again to attempt practising a jest upon your friends, till you are better able to go through with it."—

This speech satisfying the *Jew*, that his real intention was not discovered, he thought it not necessary to accept this offer of peace and reconciliation so readily.—"A friend indeed!

(he sputtered, as he arose from the ground)

"This is a fine piece of friendship, to murder me in this manner! I desire no such friends, not I; nor will I have any thing further to say to you. If there is any law, or justice, in this land, I will have it; so I will."

"Hold a minute, brother *Solomon*! (answered *Jonas*) That I did not mean to murder you, is plain from my not doing it now. Whether you would have refrained, in the same manner, from robbing me, was I in your power, is a question not quite so clear. However, I am willing to think as favourably of you, as you must of me, and pass all
" by,

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“ by, if you please. If not, I believe my
 “ word will be taken as soon as yours; and so
 “ you may do as you please that way also.”—

The manner in which this was said, convinced the supple *Israelite*, that he must change his attack again, and return from force to fraud, if he would succeed; for he was too intent upon his purpose to give it up, while he thought there was any possibility of success.—“ And so, be-
 “ cause I am a poor Jew (he answered, blub-
 “ bering and weeping, from impotent spite
 “ and rage) I am not to be believed; nor to ob-
 “ tain justice for being treated in this barba-
 “ rous manner, only for a mere joke! But it
 “ is no matter. I will not put it in your pow-
 “ er to serve me so again. I will turn back
 “ again this moment, and leave you to take
 “ your travels by yourself.”—

This however was one of the most disagree-
 able methods he could have chosen to show his
 resentment; as our hero would have been no
 less perplexed to proceed alone, than afraid to
 return home; one of which must be the conse-
 quence of a breach with his conductor.—“ As
 “ you say it was but a joke (he returned, there-
 “ fore) I am sorry it has been attended by such
 “ an effect; but really, I did not know what
 “ to make of your look, when you raised your
 “ hand with the knife. However, as what is
 “ passed cannot be helped, I will find an op-
 “ portunity of making you amends, one of
 “ these days; and in the mean time, let us
 “ think no more of it.”—

Peace is soon made, where it is the inclina-
 tion of the parties, and there are no mediators
 to raise difficulties. They directly shook hands;
 and

and *Solomon* having washed the blood from his mouth, in the next puddle, they continued their journey without stopping till they reached *Staines*, where *Jonas* sealed their reconciliation, by treating his fellow-traveller to his breakfast.

CHAP. X.

THE rest of the day produced nothing worthy of being recorded in this important history, except a little altercation about their route: *Jonas* had a great desire to take *Eaton* and *Oxford*, in his way to *Exeter*, the first place where they proposed to exhibit their art, that he might have the pleasure of playing upon some of his old friends, from whom he did not doubt but he should be able to conceal himself, by the same command over his countenance, which had deceived even a *Jew*: But his fellow-traveller had weighty reasons for objecting to this scheme, having, in a late visit to both places, made some acquaintances, which he had no inclination to renew so soon.

They had refreshed themselves so well at breakfast, that they held it unnecessary to stop again till night; when *Solomon* proposed putting up at a little hedge-ale-house. But his new brother, not yet sufficiently broken in to the family-

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family-economy, disliked the appearance of the place so much, that he peremptorily said he would go on to a good inn, where he might expect comfortable entertainment, after so long a walk, though he should be obliged to go by himself; adding, however, as an encouragement to his friend to accompany him, that he would treat him to his supper, in return for his compliance.

This argument, joined to some reasons, which the sagacious reader will soon discover, though the prudent *Hebrew* thought proper to keep them to himself, prevailing, they held on their way, till they came to *Hardy-Row*; where *Jonas* went to the best looking inn, and ordered a boiled fowl, bacon and greens, and a beef-steak, which they soon soon dispatched, the *Jew* holding himself at liberty to dispense with the law of *Moses*, as well as the *Papists* do with that of the church upon a road, and eat any thing he could get; and having washed down their supper with a bottle of *genuine port*, made at *Southampton*, retired to sleep in a room with two beds, which *Solomon* had bespoken, that he might take the better care of his young fellow-traveller.

The different preparations made by the two, on this occasion, struck them respectively with surprise. While *Solomon*, from motives of cleanliness, or economy, stripped off his shirt, *Jonas* went into bed with a pair of buck-skin breeches on, which he had brought from home, as the best to stand him through his expedition.

The first who expressed his surprise was *Solomon*.—"Zounds! (said he) Turn in with your

"your breeches on! Did any body ever see
"the like? Pull them off, man, or you will
"gather all the bugs in the bed about your
"a—se, which will bite you so, that you will
"not be able to walk to-morrow."

"And so! (returned Jonas) I suppose it is
"to drive them away, that you pull off your
"shirt. But perhaps I have got something in
"my breeches which will do that, as well as
"the stink of your greasy hide; though even
"if I had not, I had rather have all the bugs
"in the house about me, than lie naked in
"sheets, which, for aught I know, may have
"been lain in last night, by some such dirty
"fellow as you; for which reason I will con-
"tinue to wear them all the while we shall be
"out."

This was another severe balk upon poor So-
lomon, who had conceived a violent inclination
to examine the pockets of those same breeches,
that very night, while his fellow-traveller
should be asleep, and then decamp without
beat of drum; which was his reason for be-
speaking a room with two beds; as a suspicion
of some such design made Jonas go to bed ac-
cowered as he was; a suspicion, concerning
which I own myself inclined to subscribe to the
opinion of a brother historian, celebrated for
the depth of his researches into the human
heart, that he must have conceived it from a
consciousness of what he would do himself, in
a like situation.

As Solomon had seen enough of his compa-
nion's temper, to be convinced that it was in
vain to attempt putting him out of his own
way, he went to sleep without saying any thing
more,

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more, for fear his design should be suspected, resolving to try another scheme, the next morning, and make a push at his generosity, for a part at least, since he could not obtain the whole prize, either by fraud or force.

Accordingly, when they were to pay their bill, where they breakfasted, on putting his hand into his pocket, he exclaimed with a look and accent of surprise and dismay, that he had lost his purse, and in it all the money he had brought with him, to defray the expences of his journey; so that he must turn back to *London*, if his friend would not assist him.

But this finesse came too late to take effect. Instead, however, of showing him that he saw through it, *Jones* instantly resolved to play it back upon himself, for accomplishing the first purpose of his jaunt. Having, listened, therefore, patiently to his lamentations of his loss, and even assisted him in a search, which he knew to be all grimace, he told him dryly, in answer to his application for assistance, that he was ready to comply, but then it must be on certain conditions.

“ You know (said he) how often you have
“ promised to teach me your art; and how
“ well I have paid you for it. Without up-
“ braiding you with what is past, if you will
“ now fulfil that promise, I will divide my
“ flock with you. But otherwise, or indeed
“ till that is done, I will not give you a single
“ fixpence; nor even treat you to a mouthful
“ of victuals, or drink, after this time; so
“ consider what you will do.”

These words were said with a smiling countenance, and a look of confidence. *Jones* was so much affected by them, that he was obliged to leave him, and return to his journey.

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These were terms which honest *Solomon* no way relished. What he had already received, he looked upon as his own; and therefore that teaching his art on that account was doing nothing. However, he at length thought proper to agree to them, though not till after he had exerted all his eloquence and art to wave it, by flattering the generosity, and piquing the pride of his friend; in which he was so far from succeeding, that he could not obtain even the advance of a guinea, to bear his charges home, till he should first earn it, by performing the condition.

CHAP.

CHAP. XL

JONAS now finding that he had the *Hebrews* on the hip, resolved to divert himself at his expence, during the intervals between his lectures. As soon, therefore, as they had resumed their walk—"I have often wondered (said he) at the contempt in which the people of the *Jews* has ever been held, by the rest of the world; and shall be obliged to you to tell me whence it proceeds; as I am at a loss to think what can be the meaning of it."

"My dear friend (answered *Solomon*) the reason is very plain. It is because we are not of the same religion. That is all, I assure you."

"There may possibly be something in that (replied *Jonas*) But still I can hardly think it is all; because we do not see the same cause produce the same effect, in respect to other people. The different sects of *Christians* hate cordially enough, it is true; but then they do not despise each other, no more than they do those who do not believe in *Christ*, such as the *Mahometans*, the *Chinese* Deists, or the idolaters of *India*; no, not even the savages of *America*; none but the *Jews*, who

are

“are the general objects of contempt to them
“all. So that there must certainly be some
“other reason, why so many nations, which
“differ in every thing else, should agree in
“this.”

“And that reason (returned *Solomon*) is no-
“thing else but envy, at our being the chosen
“people of God, to whom he will one day give
“the empire of the world.”

“I am sensible it is presumptuous in man
“ (continued *Jonas*) to canvass the ways of
“heaven. But still—thought cannot be re-
“strained; nor can I think on what reasons
“that choice could be founded, if it was not
“to repress human vanity, and show man,
“that the things on which he builds his high-
“est pride, are of no account in the sight of
“heaven; the *Jews* having the least to recom-
“mend them to such a preference of any peo-
“ple upon the face of the earth.”

“How can you say so! (replied the *Israelite*,
“piqued at so opprobrious a remark) And in
“what particular, which you esteem valuable,
“has any other people even equalled us?
“Strength, riches, and wisdom, are allowed
“to be the best gifts of heaven to man; and in
“all these, have not we exceeded all the rest
“of the world? For what hero was so strong
“as *Samson*? What king so rich, or so wise,
“as *Solomon*?”

“Far be it from me (returned *Jonas*, with
“that affectation of respect, which is in reali-
“ty the strongest insult) to dispute the sacred
“authority from which you bring these exam-
“ples. But still, I presume, I may be per-
“mitted to enquire a little into the circum-

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stances of them. You say that *Samson* was so strong! But then you should consider, that his strength, instead of being natural, in which case only it could be an honour to his nation, depended on something so like witchcraft, that as the notions of that are now pretty well exploded, we cannot help suspecting some mistake in the account. A strong man, I make no doubt, but he was: perhaps the strongest of men; but, at the same time, the reason given for his strength greatly lessens, if it does not entirely destroy the credit of it.

The riches of *Solomon*, in like manner, or even those left him by his father *David*, to build the temple of *Jerusalem*, not only exceed all possible means, which appear to us, for his acquiring them, in the prosperity of peace, much more in his time of trouble and adversity, as he himself expressly laments, in a poor, little country, where there were no mines of gold or silver, nor any valuable articles of commerce to give in exchange for them; but also all degree of probability in the fact so far, that it is not in our power to give credit to the account, be our respect for its authority never so high; all the gold and silver, this day circulating throughout *Europe*, not amounting to so much, though the quantity of those metals is increased many, perhaps an hundred fold among us, since the discovery of *America*.—And, as to his wisdom, the instance given in proof of it, throws an air of burlesque over the story; the wisdom of governor *Sancho Panza*, when he directed the supposed ravisher to take back

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“ back the money from his accuser, being full
 “ as great; and his judgment much more ci-
 “ vilized, than that of *Salomon*, in the case of
 “ the two harlots; the very thought of cutting
 “ in two a living child being a much stronger
 “ proof of his barbarous tyranny (for if it was
 “ not supposed that his command would be ex-
 “ ecuted, it could not have answered his pur-
 “ pose) than of his justice, or sagacity.

“ But to admit that your nation has produced
 “ all those great men, the succession of them
 “ was so short, and has been so long disconti-
 “ nued, that your present race can claim no
 “ honour from them; there having elapsed
 “ near two thousand years, since there has aris-
 “ sen a man among you, distinguished by any
 “ virtue, public or private; or eminent for any
 “ talent but that of amassing wealth, by every
 “ sordid and iniquitous means; and it is to
 “ this infamous baseness of principle, which
 “ no sense of honour or indignity can correct,
 “ not to envy, that you should attribute the con-
 “ tempt in which you are held by all the rest
 “ of mankind. Spit in a Jew's face, give him
 “ a box on the ear with one hand, so you give
 “ him but a farthing at the same time with the
 “ other, he will pocket the affront and thank
 “ you. As they have not the ambition, so
 “ neither have they the resentment of men.

“ I know very well that you justify your ini-
 “ quities by precedents in your ancient histo-
 “ ry, for which you blasphemously pretend the
 “ immediate command of heaven. But that
 “ pretence is too gross to pass upon the world
 “ now. The facts I do not doubt; but the
 “ justification I utterly deny. The deity,
 “ whose

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“ whose essence is virtue, can never command
 “ vice. It were a contradiction to his nature,
 “ which (if the expression may be used) would
 “ annihilate himself. His command was only
 “ pretended to palliate facts, too flagrant to
 “ be denied; and till you renounce those prin-
 “ ciples, you will continue to be the out-casts
 “ of humanity, vagabonds upon the face of
 “ the earth, as you are at present; the only
 “ marks you can show of your being the chosen
 “ of heaven, and destined to the empire of the
 “ world.”

Disagreeable as this speech (the substance of which our hero had collected from the works of *Voltaire*, and other writers of the same country, judiciously put into his hands to form his taste, in the *French* language, as well as from the arguments of the unfortunate usher, between whom and his tutor was maintained a continued dispute on the subject, to the no small edification of the scholars) necessarily was to the *Jew*, he made no other answer, or defence, than by frequently interpolating, “ Yes, to be sure!” — “ Very fine!” — or some such vague expressions of dissent, till it was ended, when he proved the truth of the charge of unfeeling fordidness, by complying with his accuser’s desire of sitting down in the middle of a field to give him a lesson in his art, so much did his eagerness to get the promised reward outweigh every abuse that could be heaped upon himself and his nation.

C H A P. XII.

THE candid reader will not take offence at my drawing a veil over these lectures, nor expect that I should unfold a mystery, that has had the honour to excite the wonder of princes, and whose nimble-fingered professors, therefore, humbly hope it will be thought worthy of being included in the establishment, not long since solicited with equal wisdom and public spirit, from the legislature, for its sister science of *fine masonry*, whenever that exalted idea shall be adopted.

Having worn out their way, in this manner, till they reached *Exeter*, our hero, who now thought himself sufficiently master of his trade, in all its branches, particularly the capital ones, of *packing* the cards, *cogging* a die, and *picking* a pocket, resolved to make his first essay, in the last, upon his teacher, as the best proof he could put his proficiency to, as well as in order to pay him, for his instruction, with his own money.

Luckily for his purpose, they had come to *Exeter* on the evening before an election, which had drawn all the gentlemen of the country together. This was an opportunity for business which *Solomon* could not miss. Directing his

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his pupil, therefore, whom he now thought qualified, and found willing to be his assistant, to observe his motions attentively, and be ready at hand to receive any prize he should make, he sallied forth the next morning, and repairing to the place of election, plunged boldly into the thickest of the croud.

Our hero, who instantly saw that this was a favourable occasion for executing his own design, followed his directions of sticking close to him, so punctually, that while the Jew was bustling through the throng in search of business, his pupil picked his pocket of a greasy bladder, in which was all his worldly wealth, amounting to near forty pounds.

Highly as his heart exulted at such a proof of his ability, instead of satisfying, it only made him enlarge his scheme; the restitution of his prize, or even a part of it, though, in the way of payment, he thought an unmerited favour to one who had so often imposed upon him; not to mention the folly of parting unnecessarily with so much money, which he might want himself. He resolved, therefore, to betray his unsuspecting associate, in the very act of exercising his art, and so sanctify his revenge for all the cheats he had practised, or attempted to practise upon him, by making it subservient to justice.

Watching, therefore, till he saw his time, he pulled by the sleeve a person who stood near, and pointed to the Jew, in the very instant of his making his stroke. Whereupon the other, without minding who gave him the hint, seized the offender's hand, as he drew it out of
a gen-

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a gentleman's pocket, with a gold watch, of which he had made prize, actually in it.

Though this was a detection that admitted not of defence, both the gentlemen were too intent upon their own business to take the trouble of carrying the criminal before a magistrate; they, therefore, gave up the trembling wretch to the supreme magistracy of the mob, by whom he was instantly searched for other booty; when, to his inexpressible surprise, as well as their disappointment, there was not a penny to be found upon him.

Alarmed, as he was before, at his situation, the thought of his loss now gave him greater concern. He roared out, that "he was robbed, ruined, and undone," with such real agony of soul, and raised so pitiable an outcry, as for some moments suspended the rage of his persecutors, till a methodist preacher, who stood by, good-naturedly suggesting, that this might be only a trick practised for that very purpose, all their compassion instantly vanished, and they dragged him away to the next horse-pond; the discipline of which they administered to him so severely, that they left him as dead upon the dung-hill.

In the first emotions of his fright at being seized, he looked around for his associate, in order to try if he could not divert the rage of his persecutors from himself, by giving him up to it. But that sagacious and generous youth, scorning to triumph over a fallen foe, and judging of his friend from what he would himself do in the same situation, as skilful generals traverse each other's designs, had with equal modesty and prudence withdrawn the
very

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very moment he betrayed him; and hastening directly out of town, without enquiring, or even caring which way he went, had the good fortune to find a returning post-chaise, in which he took a seat to the next stage, and so on, the road being all in motion on the occasion, till he reached *Town*; from whence he set out on foot, across the country, for *Gloucester*, changing his intended route, the better to baffle any pursuit that might possibly be made after him, on the information of the Jew; resolving, when he should arrive there, to set up his business boldly, and work for himself during the rest of his expedition; the fears, on account of his inexperience, which had before made him unwilling to travel alone, being now entirely removed.

THE
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OF
JUNIPER - JACK.

BOOK V.
CHAPTER I.

ONE of the keenest wits, who ever wielded grey-goose quill, has in the wittiest of all his works written a *digression* expressly in praise of digressions, in which he proves their great utility in the mystery or trade of authorship, by a variety of examples.

Far be from me the presumption of measuring pens with so great a master; but still, I hope, I may without offence endeavour to do justice

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justice to the many improvements made in our respectable profession since his time.

Of all the expedients devised by modern authors, to level the ruts in their heavy road, the most convenient has been found to be a *dissertation or preliminary discourse*. Beside getting the book forward as well as a digression, and that too, without the writer's seeming to quit his subject, when at the same time his stomach may be so sick of it, that if he were to confine himself closely to that he could never hope to stretch his work to a saleable length; a dissertation has the peculiar advantage of palliating any accidental deficiency in his knowledge of what he is about; a thing often exceedingly troublesome to an author.

Strange as this may seem in speculation, experience proves it to be true. We have seen writers, in our enlightened days, acquire the fame of able historians, who evidently knew nothing of the people, whose histories they professed to write, more early than the days of their grannums, only by asserting roundly, in a *preliminary dissertation*, that they had not performed any thing sooner, which was worth knowing.

The reader will undoubtedly expect, that this elaborate dissertation upon dissertations, is to introduce some point, in relation to which I mean to avail myself of so great an advantage. But, for once, I must take the liberty designedly to disappoint his expectations—(happy if it is never worse disappointed in the course of this most arduous undertaking)—it so happening, that at present I have not any occasion for such assistance, and only take the opportunity of establishing

establishing my right to it, against another day.

—While my hero was enjoying his triumph over his late master, and planning the operations of his present campaign, as he trudged along, for the reasons, and in the manner set forth in the preceding book of this accurate and important history.

As he was pursuing his journey thus, in the evening of the second day, he was struck by the sight of a female, sitting by the road-side, in an attitude of the deepest distress.

Though he was not to be deterred from executing any design of his own by regard to the injury it might do to another, his heart was not as yet so hackneyed in the ways of man, as to be insensible to the misfortunes incident to human life: he approached her therefore, and enquiring, in a tender accent, what was the cause of her distress, was surprised, on her raising her head, to see through all her grief, one of the most beautiful faces he had ever beheld. She appeared to be about eighteen. Her form was finished in the justest proportion, with strength to execute those domestic duties to which the colour of her face and arms showed she was not altogether unaccustomed; at the same time, that her air showed an elegance, her eyes spoke a sensibility, a delicacy of sentiment not often to be found in a higher sphere.

If common humanity had interested him in her favour before, he now felt himself actuated by a stronger motive. Sitting down, therefore, beside her, and taking her hand, he enquired again, what was the cause of her tears, and offered his assistance to remove it; proposing, as the evening was closing in fast, that they should

go to the next village, where they might find entertainment.

The offer of assistance, however improbable, is balm to an afflicted heart. She fixed her eyes upon him for a moment, and then withdrawing her hand, not ungently, "But, Sir!" "— (she answered) how can I go any where, who have not a single penny left me to defray the expence of my entertainment." —

"Let not that give you any concern (he replied — I have sufficient, many times more than sufficient, not only to defray our expences for this night, but also to give you any further assistance you may want. Do not judge by my appearance! — I am not what I seem."

Encouraged not more by his words than by the manner in which he spoke, the noise, and with a look expressive of the strongest gratitude, said, that much as she stood in need of his assistance, she could not, she would not consent to accompany him without a solemn assurance, that he had nothing in view inconsistent with the strictest virtue; which she called heaven to witness she had never violated even in thought, whatever her present situation might make him suspect to the contrary.

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CHAP. II.

THOUGH he did not think himself obliged to give implicit credit to what she said, this caution was far from being displeasing to him, as it spoke her not to be of that compliant class, who offer their favours to sale in the highways. He therefore readily gave her the assurance she required, not doubting but she would as readily dispense with it on proper application.

To express the respect due to female virtue, the ancients feigned that an hungry lion would not assault a virgin. Whatever our hero's thoughts might have been, when he first offered his service to this young stranger, he had not conversed with her half an hour, before she struck him with such awe, that it was not in his power to do, or say any thing, which he thought might give her offence.

On their arrival at the village, a decent looking inn gave our hero hopes of good entertainment. But his and his fellow-traveller's appearance raised so unfavourable an opinion of them in the landlady, that instead of welcoming them with her accustomed politeness, she told them with bitterness that—"the ale-house

Ready

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Ready as Jack would have been to resent such an insult at another time, consideration for his companion made him suppress his anger. He answered her mildly, that he had come to her house; as that, where he expected the best entertainment for his money; and to get a chaise in the morning, as his *star* was not used to travelling on foot.——Saying which, he produced a guinea; an intercessor, with whose influence he was not unacquainted, short a time as he had lived in the world.

These words, or rather perhaps this sight, instantly had the desired effect.—“I beg your
“pardon, Sir, (said she, courtesying to the
“ground) I did not look in your faces or I
“could never have made such a mistake. But
“really we are so plagued with your low sort
“of people, that I am forced sometimes to be
“a little rough to keep them off. Will you
“please to walk this way?—Or perhaps you
“may like to look into the larder first, and see
“what you and the young lady choose for
“supper.”—Then calling to one of the maids to light a fire in the parlour, though the weather might have excused that instance of her attention, she complaisantly led her guests to the larder, where Jack not only ordered the whole contents, being two pigeons and a scrag of mutton, but also invited the landlady and her daughter to supper, to increase their respect to his new relation; and at the same time reassure her spirits, which he saw were deeply depressed by a sense of her situation.

His behaviour to her during supper, till the entrance of which she had begged leave to retire with the landlady's daughter, to re-adjust her dress,

dress, which was in great disorder, as she had also stipulated to sleep with her, *being afraid to sleep alone in a strange place*, was in the same style; tenderly attentive, but without any thing that could give the least suspicion of their being other than brother and sister, as he had said: on the contrary, as soon as supper was ended, observing that she was overcome with fatigue, he was the first to propose her retiring, choosing to give up the pleasure of her company, rather than keep her from that rest, of which she evidently stood in so great need.

The beauty of his fellow-traveller had made such an impression upon our young knight-errant, that he could not close his eyes. Though the situation, in which he had met her, seemed to agree but badly with her professions of virtue, there still was something in her looks, her manner, and the whole turn of her conversation, that repelled every suspicion to her disadvantage. He resolved therefore to preserve the same delicacy of conduct, with which he had hitherto treated her, till he should discover her real character, for fear that a contrary behaviour might provoke her to tear herself from him before he should have time to attach her gratitude and esteem, the certain harbingers of love to a female heart.

In the little chat that had passed between them before they reached the inn, she had informed him that it was her wish to go to *Wells*, where she said she had friends, who would make a proper return for his civilities to her. Now, though he had promised, and actually was resolved to conduct her thither, the performance of his promise gave him some embarrassment,

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refinement, as in case of his late associate's having given any information of him, that was the very route they had proposed to take.

The only way he could think of to obviate this danger was to change his appearance; but how this could be effected without leaving sufficient marks to trace him by, was the question. At length, after revolving in his head a variety of schemes, he hit upon one to his mind.

As soon as he thought the whole family were asleep, he arose softly, and placing his coat and waistcoat on a chair close to the chimney, set fire to them (the landlady in her great care having ordered one in her guest's chamber also) and stood by to prevent further mischief, till they were entirely consumed; and the chair little better; after which he lay down again, as well pleased with his exploit in getting rid of an old coat, as he ever was after, at basking his tailor of a new one.

The uproar in the house, next morning, when this accident was discovered, is not to be described. The landlady, in particular, was so frightened at the danger she had escaped, that Jack was obliged to treat her with a glass of cordial extraordinary, to prevent her fainting; nor was his fellow-traveller much less affected. As for him, who appeared to be the only sufferer, instead of expressing any concern, he loudly gave thanks to heaven that he had escaped so well; enquiring of the landlady, if she could recommend him to an honest tailor, to equip him anew; till which could be done, he said he must even be content to stay where he was.

This

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This was a commission which the good woman undertook with pleasure; for more than one reason; having a brother in that business in the village, who coming with a long roll of patterns, though by the bye, his shop was not much better furnished than his sister's wardrobe, Jack, after being disappointed of his three or four first choices, was obliged to take up with a light grey *Wilton* drugget, which he trimmed with silver, as the best contrast to the rusty black he had destroyed.

But another difficulty still remained, not so easy to be got over, because it did not depend upon him. This was, how soon his clothes could be made. On his asking that necessary question, the conscientious tailor, willing to make a grateful return to his sister for recommending him, by keeping her guests as long as he could in her house, endeavoured first to put him off with general promises of making all the haste he could, till finding that would not do, he at length declared, he had so much work in hand, that it would be impossible for him to finish them in less than three or four days.

The pleasure which our young gallant promised himself in the company of his fellow-traveller would have amply overbalanced this delay, but she appeared to be so affected by it, that he resolved to make a merit with her of sacrificing his own convenience to her pleasure. He told the tailor therefore, he was sorry for having given him so much trouble, as, if that was the case, he must

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must apply to somebody else; and being answered, that there was not another in the place, he called for his bill, and ordered a chaise to the door directly, saying he would rather go in his shirt than wait beyond the next morning at the farthest.

The manner in which he spoke, making the tailor fear he would be as good as his word, he obligingly replied, that rather than put a gentleman of his figure to that inconvenience, he would run the hazard of disobliging one of his best customers, whose work he had in hand, and endeavour to have them for him by that time; nor doubting but his honour would consider the men, who must certainly sit up all night to oblige him.

CHAP. III.

THESE important matters being settled, Jack sat down to breakfast with his sister, in high spirits, having borrowed a coat from the waiter; when he politely replied to her expressions of concern for his loss, that it was abundantly over-paid by the opportunity it gave him of appearing in a character, not only more near to his own, as he begged leave to assure her, but also more worthy of the honour and happiness he enjoyed in her company, for he did not choose to let her know the hand he had had in the affair, for fear of raising suspicions that might make her look farther than he desired, in more ways than one.

The delicacy of our hero's behaviour made such an impression on his fellow-traveller, that as soon as breakfast was ended, on his distantly hinting a curiosity to know who she was, she directly gratified it, in the following manner:

"My name is *Oak-heart*!—I was born in *Suffolk*, where my father occupies a farm of his own, of about eight-score pounds a year, which has been in the family since the time of the *Saxons*, without the increase, or diminution of a single acre; or its possessors ever aspiring to an higher state, than virtuous independence,
in

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in which their industry in the cultivation of it has always supported them.

“ My mother dying, while I was yet an infant, my father easily prevailed upon the wife of our vicar to take me home to her house, where her care and tenderness supplied the loss I had suffered, as well as such a loss can be supplied. In one sense, indeed, I might have been thought to be a gainer by the exchange, my second mother, as I always did and ever shall call her, having been bred in a style of life, that enabled her to give me an education, much above that which I could have received from my own; at the same time that her prudence never permitted me to neglect much less contract a contempt for the duties of the state in which I was born, and must expect to pass my life. Nor was I the object of her care only. Mr. *Wilson*, her husband, observing that I had a desire for knowledge, took a pleasure in informing my mind, in every thing not improper for me to know, however unusual in the general education of my sex.

“ The years of my childhood were not distinguished by any thing deserving repetition. I lived with my kind protectress, till my father thought me of sufficient age to take the charge of his house upon me, when I removed to it, without any other regret, than for parting from people, endeared to me by every motive that can attach the human heart; if I may call that a parting, which was little more than sleeping under a different roof, our habitations being so near, and our intimacy so great, that we lived in all respects as one family.

“ Immediately

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“ Immediately on my return home, my father had the satisfaction of seeing my conduct refute the malicious predictions of his neighbours, who envious of the respect paid to Mrs. Wilson, for accomplishments above their sphere, affected to hold them in contempt; and were always ringing in his ears that his daughter would be spoiled by being bred a fine lady. I entered into the spirit of his business, in all its branches. I assisted in the management of the kitchen and dairy. I went to the fields to harvest; and when the long nights of winter confined us to the fire-side, I carded or spun among the maids, and joined them in a ballad or carrol, with as much chearfulness and pleasure, as if I had never touched a key of an harpsichord, or worked upon a bit of lace, or embroidery in my life.

“ I had lived in this happy state, till I was entering into my eighteenth year, without ever having known one cloudy day, when the lord of the manor, in which our town stands, sold his estate to a person, who, as we were informed, had acquired immense wealth in the *East-Indies*.

“ As the late squire had never resided on his estate, nor paid any regard to the interest or welfare of his tenants, they naturally formed hopes of advantage from the change; especially as the purchaser fitted up the castle with great splendour, and declared his purpose of making it the place of his residence. Accordingly, on his arrival all the neighbours paid him their compliments of congratulation and welcome, which he received in a manner that seemed to confirm their most sanguine hopes; not only
returning

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returning their visits with politeness, but also inviting them and their families to a grand entertainment and ball at the castle.

“ On our sitting down to dinner, the master of the feast took me by the hand, with that affected familiarity, which is by some people mistaken for the ease of politeness, and would have led me to the place of honour; but neither his fawning compliments, nor the commands of my father, whose fond pride was flattered by such a distinction, could make me forget myself so far, as to sit above Mrs. *Wilson*; till, tired out by my refusals, the squire at length took the place himself, setting her at his right hand and me at his left, in order, as he said to settle the point of precedence between us.

“ The embarrassment, into which this foolish bustle threw me, gave me so violent an head-ache, that I had the greatest difficulty to support myself to the end of dinner; when I was obliged to go directly home, accompanied by Mrs. *Wilson*, who could not be prevailed upon to quit me.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

“AS my father did not come home, till after I was gone to bed, I did not see him, till we met at breakfast, the next morning, when I instantly perceived that his soul was in uncommon agitation, his eyes never meeting mine, that they did not sparkle with a vivacity, a joy too strong to be concealed. He had scarcely given me time to answer to his tender enquiries after my health, when taking my hand—“ You know, *Maria* (said he) that all
 “ the happiness I wish for, in this world, is
 “ to see you happy. Think then what joy my
 “ fond heart must feel, at the glorious fortune,
 “ which now courts your acceptance, not to
 “ keep you longer in suspense, Mr. *Poundage*,
 “ the squire’s steward, has just now informed
 “ me, that his master is fallen so desperately in
 “ love with you, that he has resolved to demand
 “ you in marriage.”
 “ All my resolution, all my respect for my
 father, was not able to stand this horrid word.
 “ Demand me in marriage?—(I exclaimed)
 “ and is this my glorious fortune? Good
 “ heaven forbid!—But, Sir! (softening my
 “ voice, as I saw his eyes flash with rage)—
 “ what

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“ what can his demand signify ?—am I not engaged with your own consent ?—is not your promise absolutely given to Mr. *Wilson* ?”—
 “ Mr. *Wilson* ! (interrupted our hero, eagerly)
 “ —pray who is he ?”

“ O, Sir !—(she answered) he is the son, the worthy son of our vicar !—The heir of all his father’s knowledge, all his mother’s accomplishments and virtues ; between whom and me, a love has grown up from our earliest infancy—(he is but three years older than I am) under the eye and encouragement of our parents ; who gladly destined us for each other, though he was at that time absent, as he still is, with a relation in *Jamaica*, who has acquired a great fortune there, and sent for him. O! my *Willy* why are you away, in this important minute—Your presence would awe the base intruder from daring to invade your rights.”
 A flood of tears here checked her utterance, with which her fellow-traveller was so affected as to mingle his, whether in sympathy, or from what other cause is left to the sagacity of the reader to discover.

As soon as the fair mourner had recovered herself a little, she wiped away her tears and making an apology to our hero, continued her story.

“ The entrance of Mrs. *Wilson*, who came with her usual affectionate familiarity to see how I was, preventing my father from giving vent to his rage with which he was bursting, at my daring to dispute his commands, and which no other human consideration could have emboldened me to provoke, he hurried

ried out with a look enjoining my silence too expressively to be misunderstood, had it been either in my power, or my inclination to obey him.

“ It was so new a thing to Mrs. *Wilson* to find us in such a situation, that she naturally enquired the meaning of it, when I told her the whole story, as well as the agony of my soul would permit me. She could not hear me without evident emotion. She abhorred the tyranny of attempting to cross a passion, interwoven with our very existence, especially from such a sordid motive; nor could restrain some words of resentment at the indignity to Mr. *Wilson* and herself, as well as the injustice to her son, whose scheme of life had been changed, in compliance with the will of my father, under whose direction he had been bred to country business, instead of being sent to the university to qualify him for one of the learned professions; in which his abilities gave him the strongest assurance of success; a compliance, which could not be attributed to any thing but his love for me; as his expectations of fortune by far exceeded mine.

“ A moment’s reflection, however, removed her apprehensions of the consequence, if not her resentment of my father’s conduct; which she ridiculed as the height of folly; saying, that the proposal of a marriage was only a lure held out to him for a particular purpose, and which would be dropped on some frivolous pretence, as soon as that should be served. But alas! she only flattered herself and me with a false hope; as I then feared, and have since found by sad experience. What she meant was this:

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"The town, in which my father lives, is a borough: where he has such interest, that he is this very year mayor of the corporation. The great age and infirmities of Sir *John Worthland*, the present representative, making a vacancy in parliament expected speedily, Mr. *Musbroom*, our new squire, declared himself a candidate, on his first coming to live at the castle, in opposition to Sir *John's* eldest son, a young gentleman, whose character recommends him still more than the connections and interest of his family, though the town has been most worthily represented by it for several successive generations.

"Such a confident intrusion, in an utter stranger, raised the indignation of every man of fortune and character in the borough, and of my father among the foremost, who opposed the new candidate so powerfully, that he soon found he could have no hope of success without his assistance; which he saw no way of gaining but by this marriage; a scheme, which unhappily has proved too successful.

"I had always found Mrs. *Wilson's* judgment so just, that I hardly thought it possible she could be mistaken. By her advice, therefore, I met my father, at his return, with a composure in my looks, which I could see he did not expect; and on his asking what had passed between Mrs. *Wilson* and me, I honestly told him the whole. The account struck him. He paused for some minutes, as if lost in thought. Then taking my hand, in token of reconciliation, said Mrs. *Wilson* was too good and prudent a woman

to

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 195

to approve of the crime of filial disobedience, or the folly of sacrificing so advantageous a prospect to a passion, which as it had begun in childhood would naturally end with its gratification.

“As for the imposition intended, as she supposed, to be practised upon him, he was obliged to her for the hint; and would take care to guard against it; concluding with the welcome news, that the squire had been summoned to town, that very morning by the ministry, so suddenly, as to prevent his paying his respects, and breaking his mind to me in person that evening as he had intended.

CHAP. V.

“ **A** FIT of the gout, happily for me, detaining Mr. *Musbroom* in town much longer than he proposed, I escaped his hateful addresses, except at second hand from my father, whom he frequently honoured with a letter, in which I always came in for a precious dose of fulsome compliments.

“ I would have continued my employment in the family œconomy, but my father with a mysterious air of fondness, but which I too well understood, interposed, saying he would never require such drudgery from me any more, nor did his fondness stop there. He sent to *London* for several pieces of silk, some of them very rich, and three or four suits of laced linen of great price, in which he made me dress every day.

“ That indifference, which custom brings on to things the most disagreeable at first, my father mistook for something of a very different nature. He saw that I heard Mr. *Musbroom*'s professions of love with an appearance of less pain, and concluded from thence that I should in time receive them with pleasure, a conclusion, which, however injurious to my sentiments, was not displeasing at the time,

as it saved me from being persecuted with my father's importunities, who, to use his own words, seeing things in a good train left them to go on of themselves.

"This respite, however, was too favourable to last long. As I was sitting alone one morning, counting the moments of my *Willy's* absence, my father entered to me hastily, and with exultation in his looks, "*Maria* (said he) "my anxiety is at length at an end. I have "this moment received a letter from the "squire, desiring me to take you up to town "directly, in order to your being married there; and provided with every thing "proper for your appearing in character at "your return. Here is also a letter for "you."—

"I was so shocked at this dreadful news, that far from taking the letter, I scarce had power or presence of mind to throw myself at his feet, and embrace his knees in silent agony, the fulness of my heart depriving me of speech. But his views had taken such strong possession of his soul, as to suppress every sense of tenderness. "This is all folly!—(he continued)—romantic folly. The effect of your "reading forsooth; as I have been more than "once warned would be the case. But if "your head is turned, mine is not. On the "contrary, I am so well convinced, what I "would have you do is right, that you should "set off this very hour, were I not unluckily "obliged to go to *Sudbury* to-morrow, on the "affairs of my executorship, which probably "will not be concluded in one day; so that I "am not certain of being back before Sunday "night.

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“ night. In the mean time, that you may not
“ travel in an improper manner, I have sent
“ for the tailor to make you a riding-habit of
“ the green cloth that came home last night,
“ which you will give him directions about
“ trimming, as you like, with the gold lace
“ you have in the house. It is in vain for you
“ to speak. Obeyed I will be, let the conse-
“ quence be what it may.”—Saying which he
broke from me, while I yet embraced his knees,
and went away leaving me at my length upon
the floor.

“ At another time this treatment would
have driven me to despair; but heaven supplies
strength for the trials it puts us to, if we will
but exert it. I saw the criticalness of my situ-
ation; and that I must collect spirit to avert
the ruin that hung over me, or sink under it
for ever. I was too well acquainted with my
father’s temper not to know that opposition
would have still less effect upon him than in-
treaty; for with all his zeal for public liberty,
no eastern monarch ever ruled more absolutely
than he did in his family. I resolved therefore
to suppress a grief, the indulgence of which
could only make the cause of it irremediable,
and turn all my thoughts to effect an escape by
flight during his absence.

“ A resolution, however desperate, gives
relief to the mind, by collecting all its powers
into one point. I immediately dried my tears,
and composing myself as well as I could made
a shift to go down stairs, when my father cal-
led me to the habit-maker.

“ This effort gave him pleasure; though I
could see he attributed it to that contemptible
passion

passion for finery, which is too just a reproach to our sex, as he promised himself from it, that the same levity would reconcile me to all his views.

“ Much as I should have been mortified at such opinion at another time, I was far from discouraging it now. On the contrary, I acted my part so well, submitting to be taken measure of, and giving such minute directions, that I lulled all his suspicions to sleep.

“ You will be surprised to hear, that I took the resolution of flying, and even of carrying it into effect without consulting Mrs. *Wilson*: My reason was this: I was so well acquainted with both her and her husband’s scrupulous regard to truth, as to know, that if questioned about my flight, no human consideration would have been of weight with them to conceal it; nor was I even certain, that their exalted notions of filial duty would permit them to consent to my carrying it into execution; and therefore I judged it best not even to see them—after my father had communicated to me his intention of taking me to *London*.

“ Accordingly my father having set off next morning early for *Sudbury*, as soon as I thought him so long gone, that there was no danger of his turning back, I dressed myself rather more gaily than common, and ordering a chaise, set off as on a visit to a lady of our acquaintance at the next town, whom I had been for some time talking of going to spend a few days with. But on my arrival there, instead of going to her, I took another chaise and pushed on, without ever stopping longer than to change post, till I reached *London*; where, though I

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had never been before, I was at no loss how to conduct myself, being sufficiently instructed by the many affecting novels, written by my own sex, which turn entirely upon such circumstances as I was in.

“ As soon as I came to *Whitechapel* I quit-
ted the chaise in the street; and waiting till it
was out of sight, called a hackney-coach and
drove to *Westminster-Bridge*, where I directly
took chaise again, and proceeded on the *Dover*
road as far as *Rochester*, at which place I drank
a dish of tea, and went to bed, being quite
overcome by the fatigue.

“ With the same expedition, I continued
my journey next morning to *Dover*, where I
fortunately arrived just as the packet was go-
ing to sail for *Calais*; and meeting the captain
at the inn, paid him for my passage with him
in presence of the landlady, that in case I
should be enquired for, she might say I was
gone to *France*; and then went with him to-
wards the water-side; but turning off, as if to
put a letter in the post-office, slipped into ano-
ther inn, where I remained till the packet sail-
ed; certain that the captain would not think
it worth his while to enquire, much less to
wait for me, as I had already paid him; dur-
ing which time I wrote a letter to my father,
without any date or place, as I knew the post-
mark would show whence it came, in which I
told him that—“ Dread of the consequence of
“ breaking a vow made in the sight of heaven
“ to Mr. *Wilson*, at his departure, and ratified
“ by his own consent, had driven me to seek
“ my safety by flight, which I had directed to a
“ place,

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“ place, where I should be out of his power,
“ were it even possible for him to find me;
“ imploring forgiveness for this involuntary
“ act of disobedience, the only one I ever was
“ or ever should be guilty of, and promising
“ to return and throw myself at his feet, as
“ soon as I should have reason to think the
“ danger over.”——And then changing my
dress for this on me, which I had brought
tied up in a handkerchief under my gown, as
I also publicly brought a few other necessities
as if to make provision for staying a night
or two on my visit, put the letter in the
post-office myself, and changing my inn once
more, took up my quarters there for the
night.

CHAP. VI.

“**H**AVING taken a place in the stage, I set out for *London* the next morning, so altered in appearance, that there was no probability of being known on the road for the fine lady who had flown down post the day before, should I be traced, as was the intent of my dressing in that manner; nor had I more reason to apprehend being met by any one who might know me personally, as my pretence of a visit would prevent any immediate alarm to cause so close a pursuit.

“I arrived in *London* just time enough to get into the *Bristol* flying-coach, in which I came the next day as far as *Marlborough*, where my strength so entirely failed me, not having either eat or slept since I left *Dover* the day before, that I was obliged to stay behind till the evening, when I took chaise for *Devizes*, where I alighted before I entered the town, and going to the first public-house, went directly to bed.

“Being pretty well refreshed the next morning, I assumed the character of a servant out of place, which my dress was designed to suit, and enquired my way to *Salisbury*, choosing to quit the direct road to *Wells*, whither I intended

tended to go, as well as walk to the next stage before I would take a chaise, in order to perplex any pursuit, which had been my reason also for going to *Dover*; my letters coming from whence I knew would make my father conclude that I was gone to a young lady of our neighbourhood, who lives in a convent at *Bologna in France*, and has often written to me to go and pass some time with her, which was what I alluded to by saying, that I should be out of his power.

“Whether the people of the house where I lay at *Deuizes* suspected me to be other than I said, and therefore laid a snare for me, or did it merely for the sake of mischief, I cannot say; but after I had walked a weary length on the way they directed me, I had the cruel mortification to be informed, that I had struck quite away from the great road, and was still farther from the place I enquired for, or any other, where I could get a chaise, than where I sat out.

“While I was considering what I should do in this situation, being so fatigued that I could scarcely stand, I was over-taken by a man and woman, who on hearing what had happened, offered civilly to conduct me to the next village, whither they said they were going, by a way across the fields, three miles shorter than the high road.

“Unwilling as I was to trust myself to strangers, this was an argument not to be resisted. I therefore thankfully accepted their offer, and went along with them. But I soon had reason to repent of my rashness.

“The

" The path they struck into, on quitting the road, leading us through a wood, as soon as we got into the middle of it, they both seized me at the same instant, and demanded my money. Expostulation or resistance, I knew, were equally in vain. I therefore gave them directly every penny in my possession, which still amounted to a considerable sum, for my father had lately been uncommonly generous, to accustom me, he said, to handle money, and I had brought all with me, only entreating them not to use me ill. To the reproach of the sex, the woman showed much less humanity than the man. Instead of paying any regard to my entreaties, she seized the bundle I had on my arm, and even proposed murdering me to prevent my causing a pursuit, calling her accomplice a coward and a fool for seeming to hesitate.

" But heaven was graciously pleased to interpose in my favour. The sound of some voices, that seemed to approach us directly, struck them both with such affright, that they thought only of escaping with their own lives, and for that purpose plunged instantly into the thickest of the wood.

" As soon as I was out of the hands of those wretches, instead of waiting till my deliverers should come up, and putting them on the pursuit, as that must necessarily discover who I was, and of course throw me back into the hands of my father, I took to my heels, and fear supplying me with strength, ran every step till I gained the road, where I sat down and remained without spirit to proceed a step farther, till heaven sent you to my relief.

" Thi

OF JUNIPER-JACK. 205

"This, Sir, is my sad story, every syllable of which you will find to be true on your arrival at *Wells*, whither I am going to Mrs. *Wilson's* sister; who will make you a proper return for your most generous and humane behaviour to me."

Our hero was so wrapped in attention to his fair fellow-traveller, that she had finished her story some time before he seemed to perceive it. Recollecting himself at length, he told her that he should ever esteem his meeting with her as the happiest incident of his life, which he was determined to devote to her service: not did he doubt, he said, but he should restore her to that state of happiness, from which she had so undeservingly fallen; being persuaded that he had been led, as it were by the hand, to the place, where he had had the happiness of finding her, for that very purpose, as she must acknowledge, when she should hear his story also in the evening; the summons to dinner now turning their attention to other entertainment.

Accordingly, as soon as the good landlady and her daughter, whom he had again invited in compliment to her, were withdrawn, he gave such an account of himself as he thought most likely to raise him in her opinion, paying so great a respect to truth as not to mingle a single syllable of it with the falsehoods, which composed the whole, in any other instance, than that he had particular reasons for concealing his name for a little time.

Though the attachment his fellow-traveller professed for another was a considerable drawback on the pleasure he had received from her story,

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story, the circumstances of that attachment kept his hopes alive. Her heart, he saw, was susceptible of the tenderest passion. As there was a possibility, therefore, that her lover might never return, he thought it equally possible that he might himself succeed to his place, if not even supplant him, in her affections: but this he was convinced could be effected only by concealing his own, and seeming to favour her present attachment.

In the mean time, notwithstanding the tailor's promise, he contrived to make so many delays, by frequent tryings on, and alterations of our hero's clothes, as kept him to dinner the next day; so that it was night before they reached *Wells*, where as soon as they alighted, he went, at his fellow-traveller's pressing request, to inform Mrs. *Marchant* (that was her friend's name) of her arrival, who, without asking any questions, went with him herself to the inn; and receiving Miss *Oakheart* in the tenderest manner, led her away to her own house, coolly wishing him a good night.



CHAP.

C H A P. VII.

OUR hero had for some time lost in astonishment at treatment so different from what he expected, when the entrance of the landlord, to know what he would have for supper, disturbed his meditations.

There was something in the appearance of this person which instantly struck his attention. Mr. or as he was generally called, *Toby Guzzle*, seemed to be of what the *French* call a *certain* age. Nature had not been very liberal to him in height, which did not exceed five feet; but she had amply made him amends in circumference; in the extension of which he had assisted her so well, that he was literally as broad as he was long. His eyes, or rather his eye, for he had but one, had a leer of peculiar archness, when it could be seen for the prominence of his cheeks, which were of a livid red, and richly embossed with carbuncles, as well as his nose, whose point resembled an over-ripe mulberry. In short, his whole appearance promising matter for that mischievous sport, which was the business of our hero's life, he instantly resolved to make an acquaintance with him; a resolution in which honest *Toby* met him more than half way.

Accordingly,

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Accordingly, as soon as he had ordered his supper, his obliging host, prefacing that it must be uncomfortable to sit alone, proposed to him to walk into the next room, where, he said, there were three or four worthy gentlemen, who met every evening to smoke a pipe and play a sober game at cards, in a friendly way, to whom he would introduce him.

This was directly what our hero wished for, as it promised an opportunity of making a further trial of his skill in the mysterious arts of his late master the nimble-fingered Jew. He therefore accepted it without hesitation, and marching in the rear of his host, was ushered in, to half a dozen people, whose looks showed that they spent more of their time over their bottle than at their business.

After the compliments usual on such occasions, the stranger was politely asked if he would cut in at a rubber of *Whist*, or play a game of *Crabage*, or *All-fours*, which he as politely declined, choosing to reconnoitre the company before he engaged with them. Accordingly, having soon seen enough to satisfy him of their strength, he suffered himself to be prevailed upon to try his hand at a batch of *All-fours* with the landlord, for a shilling, which they said was what they commonly played for among themselves, though they civilly offered to indulge him for what he pleased.

The match was no sooner made, than curiosity, or perhaps some other motive not too difficult to be guessed, drew the rest of the company round the players, where every one offered our hero what betts he chose, but he modestly

deftly begged to be excufed, faying he never played for more than mere amufement.

Toby having, in his own phrafe, *pofted the cole* [*ftaked down the money*] which he faid was the invariable law of the club, loft a game or two, according to rule; when finding that his antagonift was proof to the temptation of good luck, he refolved to try whether the reverse might not put him out of temper, and therefore exerting all his fkill, foon turned the fcale, with the connivance indeed of our hero, who now played back his own game upon them.

Thinking at length, that he had given the gudgeon line enough, *Jack*, as if put off his guard by the infolence with which his adverfary triumphed in his fuccefs, not only doubled the ftake, but alfo accepted all the bets offered him by the reft of the gang; when fortune, *with a little of his affiftance*, infantly changed fides, and for the fame reason continued in the fame mood, with a few trifling variations in which he thought proper to indulge her now and then, to keep his opponents in fpirits, till he had not only emptied their pockets, but alfo fent his hofteft often to his till, that he thought it in vain to go there any more; when feeing they wanted to go on without ftaking down as at firft, he coolly wifhed them a good night, faying that if they could recruit their finances before he left the town, he fhould be ready to give them their revenge; but that at prefent he muft beg to be excufed playing any more, as he would not on any account break the laws of their club, which required *the cole to be pofted* before they played.

The fituation of this worthy fraternity, on fo unexpected a defeat, may be better conceived than

than expressed; a defeat which few of them knew how to recover. But even that was not all: the story might take wind, which would raise the laugh of the whole town against them, for being beaten at their own weapons by a boy.

After staring at each other for some time, in silent confusion, it was proposed by the exciseman, who was the oracle of the club, to pretend that they had caught our hero cheating, and so force him to refund his winnings. But glad as they would have been to have them, this method was not free from objections. The improbability that such a stripling should be an over-match for them in their own trade, they were conscious was too glaring, as their characters were well known. Beside, that their having suffered him to leave the room quietly, would utterly refute the charge, and show that it was merely an after-thought.

For these reasons, therefore, and especially on the landlord's informing them, that the young gentleman was a particular friend of Dr. *Macband's*, whose lady had been to pay him a visit, as soon as he arrived, they were forced to submit to their loss, and go to supper with what appetite they could.

While these honest gentlemen were chewing this bitter cud, our hero's sensations were of a very different nature. Exclusive of the joy he felt on achieving such an exploit, which satisfied him that he was able to set fortune herself at defiance, for his late antagonist, *Toby*, was in reality a first-rate hand, his winnings were from being indifferent to him, as they perfectly re-established his finances, which had suffered

suffered heavily at his last quarters. Having eaten up his fowl and oysters, therefore, with a good relish, he went to bed, where he slept without rocking, till he was awakened the next morning by a loud halloo and a violent shake by the shoulder.

C H A P. VIII.

A GUILTY conscience is ever ready to take alarm. Such a salute was far from being agreeable to him, in a place where he thought himself utterly unknown; and of course could attribute it only to his having been pursued on the information of his late associate the Jew. Starting up, therefore, before he was well awake, and seeing but one man in the room, he flew at his throat, being resolved not to yield without resistance, if he could not fight his way through.

But he had totally mistaken his man. Grasping both his wrists with the strength of an *Hercules*, before he could possibly plant his blow, "Don't be frightened, my dear boy!" (said his visitor, as unmoved as a bishop at a charity sermon) here is nobody but a friend; "my name is *Macshane*; perhaps you may have heard *Molly Oak-heart* mention such an

"one.

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“ one. I come to thank you for your civility
 “ to her, and bring you home with me to
 “ breakfast: and now that I have seen you, I
 “ am heartily glad of the honour of being ac-
 “ quainted with such a gallant fellow. So get
 “ up and come along; breakfast will be after
 “ waiting for us.”

Agreeable as it was to *Jack*, for more reasons than one, to find his fears without foundation, he was a good deal at a loss what to do, in respect to this invitation. In the hurry of his departure from *Exeter* he had forgotten to bring his other shirt with him; and after a week's wearing, the one he had on was not very fit to visit ladies in. Making an apology, therefore, to Mr. *Macbane* for his mistake, which he said had arisen from his having been dreaming, at that very instant, that he was apprehending the villain who had robbed Miss *Oakheart*, he answered, that he was very sorry he could not wait upon him that morning, but he certainly would do himself the honour next day.

“ And why can you not come now? (re-
 “ plied *Macbane*) I am pretty sure you can
 “ have no business to detain you, where you
 “ have come only out of compliment to ano-
 “ ther, and know nobody. Come along;
 “ *Molly* won't be satisfied till she sees you.”

The manner in which this was said, convinced *Juniper* that it was in vain to think of getting off without telling the reason; he, therefore, made a virtue of necessity, and telling him, that as his things were not yet arrived, he could not possibly go with him for want of a clean shirt.

“ By

“ By my faith now (returned the other)
 “ and that is very strange, that they should
 “ not be arrived where they never were sent !
 “ But no matter for that ; it is many a good
 “ fellow’s case to want a clean shirt ; so all
 “ you have to do is to lie in bed while your
 “ own is washing, and come along with me to
 “ my house, where I will lend you one of
 “ mine. Come along, I will take no ex-
 “ cuse.”

Juniper, seeing it was in vain to refuse, complied with the best grace he could, and waited upon his friend down stairs, where happening to meet his host, he asked him with a significant look, how he had rested the night before, to which the other made no answer, but shrugging up his shoulders, turned upon his heel and walked away.

On their arrival at the doctor’s, he begged his guest’s pardon for leaving him, while he should go and get him a shirt, but happening to meet his wife and Miss *Oak-heart* on the stairs, he utterly forgot what he was going for, and turned back with them.

Our hero’s embarrassment at seeing the ladies come into the room, while he was in his present dishabille, was not greater than the surprise with which Miss *Oak-heart*’s appearance struck him ; so advantageous a change had a night’s undisturbed rest, and a change of dress made in her. He gazed for some moments, unable to reply to her kind enquiries, till Mrs. *Macphane*’s many apologies for not having paid him proper respect the evening before, roused him from his extasy, when he had the presence of mind to charge his confusion upon the un-
 fitness

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fitness of his condition to appear before them; owing, as he said, to his not having had time to replace the shirts which had been burned along with his clothes, as he supposed Miss Oakheart might have told them; an excuse that occurred to him that moment, and not only served the present purpose, but also prevented their making enquiries or forming any conjectures how he came to travel so unprovided.

These words reminded *Macbane* of what he had just before gone out of the room for. "Upon my own soul (said he starting up in such a hurry that he overset the tea-table) and that is true. I had quite and clean forgot it! But come along with me, and I will give you a shirt in a trice. And do you, *Nanny* (turning to his wife) take care and get the gentleman's own shirt washed against to-morrow; not but he is welcome to wear mine a week, if he pleases."

Though the manner of this address was far from lightening *Juniper's* embarrassment, he arose to attend the doctor; but he had changed his mind again. "Sit down, my dear honey (said he, catching him by the hand) and eat your breakfast first, you need not stand upon so much ceremony here, among your friends. I never look at any thing in a man's dress but his heart, and when that is clean, what signifies how dirty his shirt is, or whether he has one or not."

As soon as this torrent of good nature gave him an opportunity to speak, *Jack* enquired of his fellow-traveller if she had received any news from home, to which she answered in the negative,

gative, with an heavy sigh, when Mrs. Macshane, in order to turn the conversation, as she saw her friend was too deeply affected by it, begged leave, in the politest manner, to repay him the expence he had been at for her.

This was attacking him in a tender point. Instead of accepting her offer, he instantly arose; and saying he was sorry she had conceived so mean an opinion of him, would not be prevailed upon to sit down again till he had received a promise that no mention should ever be made of the matter more.

“ Did not I tell you so? (said the doctor, with an exulting smile) did not I tell you, that he would not take it? By my own soul, I knew him too well, though I never saw his face in my life, to think he would do any thing so much beneath a gentleman.—(Then turning to Jack) Pray, my dear, give me leave to ask if you are not an *Irishman*?”—

To which our hero, answering as politely as an irresistible impulse to laughter, at the oddity of the question, would permit, that he had not that honour. “ Now then, that is strange! (he continued) very strange! But I’ll be hanged if you have not *Irish* blood in your veins, for all that, however you may have come by it. No men are so generous to the fair sex as the *Irish*.”—Saying which, he took his new old acquaintance by the hand, and calling him countryman, gave him a loving squeeze, that made his flesh creep.—Jack then asking the doctor, if he had observed the landlord’s looks, on his enquiring how he rested the last night, informed the company of his adventure with the club; only modestly giving
all

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all the merit of his success to fortune, though much the greater part of it had been his own as the reader may remember.

It is impossible to express the manner in which *Macbane* was affected by this story. Upon *Jack*'s first mentioning their having proposed to him to play, he damned them for a set of sharks, and said he was glad he had had the wit to refuse them; as he showed the strongest vexation and anxiety when he found he had complied.

But his joy broke through all bounds on hearing the event. He started up from the table, and embracing our hero, in a transport,
 "And so you won twenty pounds from the
 "sharping scoundrels! (said he) Devil burn
 "me, but I am better pleased at it, than if I
 "had lost half the money myself. But they
 "shall not come off so neither. The whole
 "town shall hear of their villany, to make a
 "set at such a child, as I may say. Give me
 "your hand, my boy! you deserve to be ca-
 "nonized for a saint all the days of your life,
 "for such a glorious action; and your name
 "is——"

This was a push which *Jack* had foreseen, and was prepared to parry. "You will call
 "me *Townly*! *Frank Townly*, if you please
 "(he answered). My real name and family
 "I have a particular reason for begging to be
 "excused telling, at present, and hope you
 "will be satisfied with my assuring you that I
 "am the son of a gentleman of fortune in
 "London; and have taken this ramble merely
 "for a frolic; and not in consequence of
 "having done any thing out of that character."

"Upon

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“ Upon my faith I believe you ! (replied the doctor, shaking him heartily by the hand)
“ that face of yours does not look as if it had
“ ever been guilty of a bad action. And so
“ since you have a reason, as you say, for concealing your name, I do not desire you to
“ tell it; though I should be glad, for all
“ that, to know where to find you, in case I
“ should go to *London*; as I generally do once
“ a year, to settle some little matters at the
“ Bank.”

Breakfast being ended, and our hero accommodated with a clean shirt, he returned to the parlour, where he found his fellow-traveller alone, Mrs. *Macbane* having gone to market, and the doctor to visit his patients.

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I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, possibly an endpaper or flyleaf from an old book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with numerous small, dark specks and fibers scattered across its surface, which are likely dust or inclusions in the paper itself. There is no text or other markings on the page.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with numerous small dark specks, possibly dust or foxing, scattered across its surface. A faint horizontal crease is visible near the bottom edge. The right edge of the page is slightly darker, suggesting it is part of a bound volume. There is no text or other markings on the page.

THE
LIFE AND ADVENTURES
OF
JUNIPER - JACK.

BOOK VI.
CHAPTER I.

THERE was something so strikingly singular in the character of *Macbane*, which was not marked more strongly by his blunders, than by sound sense, and true generosity of sentiment, that our hero could not miss this opportunity of asking *Miss Oak-heart* for some account of him, who readily gratified his curiosity as follows:

“ *Mr. Macbane’s* country (said she) you need not be told. His family, he says, when
L 2 he

he can be led to say any thing on the subject, which is very seldom, enjoyed sovereign power, before most of the present royal families of *Europe* had emerged from the common mass of mankind; but falling into decay, in the changes of time, from which the sovereign is no more exempt, than the subject; and his father dying, while he was an infant, his friends put him apprentice to a surgeon and apothecary; the first time that any of his family had ever attempted to earn bread, by any profession, but that of arms.

“As soon as he was old enough to know himself, this indignity affected him so deeply, that he would have quitted his master, had he not thought it would have been a breach of honour to desert his friends, who with a kind intention, at least, had become sureties for his serving out his time.

“But the moment that obligation was discharged, no consideration could prevail upon him to pursue a profession, which he held to be a disgrace; though, at the same time, he knew not whither to turn his face to earn a morsel of bread, in any other capacity, than that of a soldier, in some foreign service, his religion precluding him from that of his country: a wretched resource, he knew; but the only one open to him. He accordingly enlisted himself, with one of his countrymen, who in defiance to the gallows raised recruits for the *Irish* brigades, in the service of *France*.

“The state, in which he found himself on his joining the regiment, soon cured him of all his prejudices and pride; hardship and hunger he had laid his account for, as some of the
thorns

thorns through which he must thrust his hand to gather laurels. These, his strength of mind and body set at naught, but there were other circumstances, to which his soul could not stoop.

"The corps, which had been represented to him as an assemblage of the most illustrious heroes, he had the mortification to find a set of the vilest out-casts of his country, upon which, their words and actions reflected equal disgrace. Every illiterate, unprincipled vagrant, who had fled from the punishment of his crimes at home; though sprung from the meanest of the people, was here the descendant of princes, till the very name of an *Irish Prince*, was become a word of ridicule, and reproach in the country; with these he was obliged not only to consort, but even to give the implicit assent of silence and connivance to their villanies and falsehoods; as well as to the despicable shifts and expedients, which the very few gentlemen, who bore the rank of officers among them, were forced to practice, in order to support the external appearance of that rank.

"Nor was he better satisfied with his countrymen, in the religious, than in the military character. Their piety, he soon perceived, was all pretence; their boasted religion, the grossest superstition. Equally ignorant, and illiberal while they complained of persecution at home, under the government, most favourable to freedom of any upon earth, and called themselves exiles, in the sacred cause of God, their conduct showed an utter disregard to every principle of virtue; as their conversation breathed nothing but the most violent spirit of bigotry.

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bigotry and intolerance; to the scandal of the clergy of the country, where they had taken refuge, who preserved a consistency of character, at least in exteriora, whatever might be their private opinions.

“ Such a situation was not supportable to a man of his sentiments. He held himself contaminated by the association; and resolved to quit it at any rate; and trust his future fate to providence; a resolution, which was not formed without a painful conflict; as the certain approach of a war seemed to set his honour against it. But that honour, which presumes to stand in opposition to virtue, is soon found to be an empty phantom, when put to the unerring test of truth and reason.

“ This though was not the only difficulty he had to surmount. How he was to execute his resolution was the question. He was aware of the dangers, and shuddered at the ignominy of desertion; yet that, in one shape or another was the only door open to him; all the choice he had being in the mode.

“ After revolving, with himself, a variety of schemes, it at length occurred to him to offer himself for the recruiting service, at his own expence, on condition, that his success should be rewarded with a commission. This would get him away without any difficulty; and when he was gone, it would be in his power to quit the service without reproach (as he had entered into it voluntarily) and dispose of himself in whatever other manner heaven should direct.

“ This offer, which was supported by their knowledge of his family and connections, being readily

readily accepted, he departed without even requiring money to defray the expence of travelling, which he made a shift to raise by the sale of some moveables, that had hitherto escaped the rage of hunger (for no human consideration could have tempted him to touch a penny of their money, as he meant not to perform the service, on account of which it would be given) and embarking at *Helvoet-sluys*, on board the packet, was pressed into an *English* man of war, which quieted all his scruples at once, and saved him the trouble of considering any farther, how he should dispose of himself.

CHAP. II.

HE had not been long in this new way of life, when the ship was ordered to the *East-Indies*. In the course of this long voyage, some of the surgeons mates dying, and the business being too heavy on the rest, he modestly offered his assistance, in which capacity he acquitted himself so well, that, the surgeon also dying soon after, he was appointed in his place, at the recommendation of the officers, whose esteem he had gained by the correctness and propriety of his conduct; so far, that the ship proving fortunate, in taking prizes, he was unanimously made agent for them, by which means he

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he acquired an handsome fortune with the fairest character, against his return to *Europe*.

"The first use he made of his success, was to provide genteelly for his mother and two sisters; after the performance of which duty, he thought he had a right to enjoy the rest of his acquisitions, in the manner, most agreeable to himself.

"It had so happened, that soon after his being pressed into the man of war, he had been selected for his strength, and spirit, of which his nationality had led him to give many proofs among the ship's company (not a man of whom dared to crack the least jest upon his country, in his presence) to go with a *Press-Gang* to *London*; in the course of which horrid service, as I have often heard him call it, some of his fellows, running with their usual brutality, after a poor sailor, who was endeavouring to escape them, threw down a young lady in the street, where they left her to get up, as well as she could, keeping on their way, with an horse-laugh.

"But Mr. *Macshane*, whose heart was not cast in so coarse a mould, not only stopped to help her up, but also, with a politeness, much above his appearance, handed her into an hackney-coach; as she had sprained her ankle by the fall, and springing up behind it, waited upon her home; where modestly letting her know, that he had been bred a surgeon, he begged leave to see her ankle, to which he made the proper applications, in a manner, that showed he was a proficient in his profession.

"Love commences so many unaccountable ways, that it has been said to be pre-ordained in heaven.

heaven. Certain it is, that this meeting, however unlikely to produce such an effect, linked the hearts of these two in the most faithful affection; an affection, which their respective situations made it still more unlikely that they should ever bring to an happy end; her father being a man of family, but without any other fortune, than a genteel place in the customs; by means of which, and their own merit, his scheme was to match his two daughters, advantageously, in the city; as he had little or nothing to give with them.

“ Mr. *Marshall*, having obtained permission, visited his patient every day, till her cure was completed, without ever presuming to give the most distant hint of a passion, hopeless from the moment of its birth; as he would not have gratified it had it even been in his power, being sensible that her ruin must be the consequence of an union with him.

“ But words were not necessary to open his heart to her, she saw his love from the first day of her seeing him, and returned it with equal sincerity; though her better acquaintance with the world enabled her to conceal her sentiments from him; as, indeed, she would have done from herself had it been in her power; so improper did they seem to be in every respect.

“ On Mr. *Marshall*'s return from *India*, his first care was to enquire for his dear Miss *Courtly*, whose image had not been a moment absent from his heart since he saw her; when he was informed, that her father having lost his place, in a change of the ministry, had retired into the country, whither he took her with him; and

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lived in a very private manner, with his elder daughter, who was married to a clergyman.

"It is impossible to describe the emotions which his worthy heart felt on receiving this account. If he was sorry for the misfortunes of her father, that sorrow was alleviated, if not turned to joy, by the thought of his having it in his power to repair them.

"As soon, therefore, as he had settled his affairs, he went directly to *Ipswich*; and dressing himself in just such a garb as he had worn the day he first saw her, came to our town, for it was with Mr. *Wilson*, who had married her elder sister, that she and her father lived; and enquiring for Miss *Courtly*, asked her if she would buy a rich piece of *India* silk, which he had brought with him for the purpose; being desirous to try whether she still remembered, and how she would receive him, in his former character.

"The meeting, for she knew him at the first glance of her eye, was so unexpected, that all her presence of mind was not sufficient to conceal the emotions that it gave her. "Good heaven! Mr. *Macshane*? (she exclaimed, blushing, and hurried so as to be scarcely able to speak) Is it you? I am glad—very glad to see you returned safe and well."

"The cause of her confusion was too evident to escape being perceived by her lover, whose acquaintance with the world was now much enlarged; unable to suppress the rapture with which it filled him, he dropped instantly upon his knee, and catching her hand, "Am I then so happy (he returned pressing it to his lips) as still to be remembered by my dearest Miss
" *Courtly*?

“ *Courtly*? Pardon me, for using an expression
 “ so ill-suited to the dress I wear! but I put it
 “ on purposely to make the trial; for I am
 “ not now in the state in which you saw me
 “ last. On the contrary, my honest industry
 “ has been so successful, that if I can have the
 “ happiness of your permission to apply to your
 “ father, I have no doubt but I shall be able to
 “ make my pretensions agreeable to him, in
 “ every respect.”

“ These sentiments accorded so exactly with
 her own, that she was unable to make him any
 other reply, than by a flood of tears; a sight,
 which on any other occasion would have given
 him the greatest pain; but now filled his honest
 heart with joy, as he was at no loss for the
 motive of them. Pressing his lips therefore
 again to her hand, which she had not be-thought
 herself to withdraw, nor even to make him rise
 from his knees, “ Do, my dearest Miss *Courtly*;
 “ (he continued) tell me, that my success will
 “ be pleasing to you; and doubt not but I shall
 “ succeed.”

C H A P. III.

BEFORE she had time to make any reply to this affecting application her father entered the room; his surprise at the company, and situation in which he found her, may be easily conceived. "What is the meaning of this?" (said he sternly) and who is this fellow?"

"Sir!" (answered Mr. *Macpherson*, starting up, and turning short upon him) Miss *Courtly*'s father is welcome to call me what he pleases; otherwise, that appellation is what I am not accustomed to."

"Mr. *Courtly*, who was naturally proud and passionate, was so highly provoked at being replied to in a manner so little suited to the appearance of the person, that he had raised his cane to strike him: when happily Mr. *Wilson* entered, and catching his hand, asked what was the matter. "Let me go!" Mr. *Wilson*! (he answered; as well as rage would permit him to speak) I have been treated with such insolence, by that fellow, as I will not hear."

"I have told you before, Mr. *Courtly*! (said Mr. *Macpherson*) that I am not used to that appellation, which I therefore request of you, not to repeat again."

"And"

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“ And pray, my good friend! interposed
“ Mr. *Wilson*, (still holding Mr. *Courty's* hand)
“ who may you be?”

“ I am a gentleman (answered Mr. *Macbane*;
“ shortly) who desire to know what right you
“ have to address me in that familiar style.”—

“ A Gentleman Sailor you should have said!
“ (replied Mr. *Wilson*) then pray, Mr. Gentle-
“ man, be so good as to let me know, what
“ your business is in my house; or with any
“ person in it?”—

“ The moment Mr. *Wilson* mentioned the
word *Sailor*; Mr. *Macbane* recollected his dress;
of which he had never thought before; pausing
therefore a minute to recover himself from the
confusion with which the thought overwhelmed
him, “ I beg pardon, gentlemen! (said he
“ bowing respectfully) for the mistake I have
“ been guilty of. I totally forgot that I was
“ in this garb; and so imagined myself ill-
“ treated, by the appellation proper to it, but
“ I will soon set all right.”

“ Then addressing himself particularly to Mr.
Courty, “ I presume, Sir, (he continued) that
“ you have forgotten the sailor, who had the
“ happiness of attending Miss *Courty*, in the
“ capacity of a surgeon, when she sprained her
“ ankle, by a fall in the street, about six years
“ ago. I am that sailor, who had the honour
“ to fall in love with your daughter at that
“ time; and am come this day to desire your
“ permission to pay my addresses to her, having
“ since acquired a fortune in the service of my
“ country. The reason of my wearing this
“ dress was to try if I was so happy as to have
“ a place in her remembrance, for though I
“ love

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" love her so ardently, that my happiness de-
 " pends entirely upon obtaining her, I would not
 " willingly owe that happiness to any other
 " motive than a return of my love. Had you
 " not come upon me, unexpectedly, you
 " should not have seen me in this character."
 " I know not what your love, or your for-
 " tune may be! (answered Mr. *Curry* haugh-
 " tily) but, sir, my daughter is a gentle-
 " woman."

" And so am I, sir! Give me leave to tell
 " you! (replied Mr. *Macbane* briskly) and des-
 " cended of as good a family, as any in this
 " kingdom, at least; without any disparage-
 " ment to yours, sir.

" Mrs. *Wilson*, entering, just as he said this,
 having been sent by her sister, who had left the
 room, the moment Mr. *Curry* appeared; and
 taking the word out of Mr. *Macbane*'s mouth,
 " Dear sir! (said she to her father) if the gen-
 " tleman is a gentleman, as he says; I think
 " you can have no reason to refuse hearing
 " what she has to say; though, really, if she
 " had not told us so herself, I own I should
 " much sooner have taken her for a gentle-
 " man; and a clever gentleman too, notwith-
 " standing his dress; but, certainly, she knows
 " best."

" The manner, as well as the occasion of
 this speech, which had not escaped the notice
 of the company, put them all in a good hu-
 mour. " Madam! (said Mr. *Macbane*, bow-
 " ing to her gently) I see no dress can con-
 " ceal my country, your pleasantry upon which
 " this is not the first time I have felt. But, if
 " our tongues are apt to slip, our hearts are
 " steady.

“ steady. I therefore, again, beg leave to say,
 “ that if Mr. *Courtly* will permit me to explain
 “ myself to him, I hope he will find no reason
 “ to reject my proposals for his daughter; on
 “ account of either my fortune, or my family,
 “ though I am sensible that no fortune can be
 “ equal to her merits.

“ To this overture, Mrs. *Wilson*, who had long known her sister’s sentiments, easily reconciling her father, the match was concluded, without difficulty, or delay, Mr. *Macshane*’s generosity exceeding the most sanguine expectations of his mistress’s friends. The only one, not pleased with it, was my father, who had been an importunate suitor to Miss *Courtly*, from her first coming into the country; and could not digest the imaginary indignity of having an *Irishman* preferred to him.

“ As Mr. *Courtly*’s retirement had been merely a matter of necessity, he readily accepted his new son-in-law’s offer, of going back with him to *London*; where inconsiderately indulging a passion for play, though his paternal fortune had fallen a sacrifice to it before; he soon contracted such debts, as injured Mr. *Macshane*’s circumstances so severely to pay (for he would not abandon the father of his wife to disgrace, however justly he deserved it) that he found it necessary to resume the business of his profession, which he chose to do, in this place, on the invitation of some of his old ship-mates, who had purchased estates in the neighbourhood; and were happy to have him among them.

“ From the death of Mr. *Courtly*, which soon followed their removal from *London*, I do
 not

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not believe that this worthy couple have ever known one hour's unhappiness. Their circumstances are easy; they are beloved by all who know them, and they love each other with so perfect an affection, as leaves not room for any other wish."

CHAP. IV.

OUR hero would have returned in the evening to his inn, but this none of his friends would admit. The doctor, in particular, would accept no excuse, but he should come and swing his hammock with him; saying he could never consent to his trusting himself again among those gamblers, who would not fail to find some method of recovering their loss, by foul means, if they could not by fair.

Nor was Mrs. *Marston's* attention to him less friendly and polite. She not only enforced her husband's invitation, but even added to it, by insisting that he should stay with them till she and *Maria* could repair the loss of his shirts, for which purpose she had actually bought linen that morning; a piece of service, not more necessary than pleasing to him, as it ascertained him a longer enjoyment of Miss *Gold-heart's* company than might otherwise be proper.

proper. He returned the money therefore, which she had laid out for him, in the politest manner, and accepted their invitation, with an happy heart; though the fear upon which the doctor founded it was far from being of equal weight with him, for reasons which the sagacious reader need not be told.

These matters being settled, Mr. *Macshans* proposed taking him to his club that evening; where he said he should meet very different people from those with whom he had been the night before; to which Jack readily assenting, they called at the inn in their way, where he discharged his bill; while his friend gave the landlord a word of advice into the bargain.

The doctor had taken such pains in the morning, to blaze abroad his young friend's adventure at the inn, that on his being introduced to the club, the whole company paid him the highest compliments upon it, which he received with such an appearance of ingenuous modesty, as effectually won their esteem; to preserve which, when it was some time after proposed to go to cards, as was their custom, for a trifle, just to fix attention, he played so genteelly, and with such correctness, utterly refraining from the least stroke of his art, that suspicion itself could not have harboured a thought to his disadvantage.

As the real motive of their meeting was to spend an hour in cheerfulness, it was a rule among them, that just before they broke up, every one present should either sing a song, tell a story, or pay a forfeit of sixpence, towards the expence of the next meeting. Now as they met every evening, it was not to be expected that

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that their stock of songs or stories could always afford variety. But a regard to mutual convenience put up with this; and the same catch or tale never failed to raise the same good natured laugh, without respect to its merit, or the frequency of its repetition.

When the club had run through their roll thus, it at length came to Jack's turn, who, by this time had studied his company so thoroughly, that after the customary apologies of a cold, and so forth, he sang *The Gates of Calais*; in which he took them all off so exactly, and with such humour, that they who felt the laugh most severely, while against themselves, thought they were well recompensed, by that raised against their companions in their several turns; and, as soon as he had ended, loaded him with applause, which he received without any apparent emotion, having never joined in their mirth, or even shown that he was conscious of the cause of it.

His friend, *Magshaw*, in particular, whom he had treated with tenderness, though to avoid giving offence to the rest of the company, he had not entirely spared him, was so delighted, that on their return home, he could scarce wait till supper was over, such was his impatience to give the ladies so agreeable an entertainment.

Though his imitations of the others could not be so entertaining to them, who were not acquainted with the originals, their pleasure, when he undertook the doctor, is not to be expressed. Having no longer the same reasons for sparing him, as before, he displayed his power upon him, with such irresistible force, that

in:

in spite of himself he could not help laughing along with the rest, at the ridiculous figure he cut, thus at second hand. As for the ladies, Mrs. Macbane, who was a little inclined to be, what the *French* call *en bon point*, after having laughed, till her sides were sore, was obliged to beg a truce, for fear of falling into convulsions; and even *Mario* herself forgot her *Willie* for a few moments.

As soon as they had recovered breath, "My dear lad, said the doctor (taking *Jack* by the hand) I highly applaud your cleverness; and am far from taking ill any thing you do; but still, I must be so free, as to give you a word of advice, which is, never to make a jest of any man's country; because why? there are some people who might be apt to resent it."

"I hope, my dear sir! (answered *Jack*, with a look of the deepest concern) I have not been so unhappy as to give you offence; than which, I assure you, nothing can be farther from my intention. But really, you seemed to enjoy the imitation of the *French* and *Scotch* so highly, that I could never apprehend you would find fault with a little innocent raillery, of the same kind, at any other country."

"Very true, my dear! (replied the doctor) I liked your ridiculing them well enough. But you should consider, that I am neither a *French* nor a *Scotch* man, so that what you said of them was nothing to me. But a man's own country, you know, is quite another thing. He, who will not stand up for the honour of his country, is a scoundrel."

"Then,

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“ Then, Sir! (returned Jack) the only thing
 “ for me is never to sing that song again. For,
 “ as all the merit of it consists in raising an
 “ harmless laugh at the peculiarities of different
 “ countries, and different people, the same
 “ reason, that makes it necessary to omit one,
 “ will hold for all.”

“ As for that, my dear boy! (said the doctor;
 “ who, notwithstanding his nationality, saw
 “ the justice of Jack’s reasoning) you will be
 “ guided by your own discretion; though to be
 “ sure, it would be a great pity, that so much
 “ wit and humour should be lost. All I have
 “ to say, is, to beg you will not sing that verse;
 “ about the *Krishnas* again when I am present;
 “ because, I am sensible, it makes me look ra-
 “ ther foolish; and you know, yourself, that
 “ it is not what one would like: and, indeed, I
 “ think it would not be amiss to observe the same
 “ caution with the rest; that is, never to *talk*
 “ *off*, as it is called, any man, or his country,
 “ to his face; and then nobody can be offend-
 “ ed; because nobody, but a fool, minds what
 “ is done behind his back; and so here’s to
 “ you once more; and there’s an end of the
 “ matter.”

Jack had seen too far into his friend’s tem-
 per, short a time as he had known him, to
 pursue the subject any farther. Seeming con-
 vinced, therefore, of his own error, he promi-
 sed to obey his advice; and instantly sung *The*
Boatswain’s Whistle, which so effectually re-
 stored the doctor to his natural good humour,
 that he insisted upon having another can of
Cognac to do honour to it.

C H A P. V.

THE time our hero spent with this amiable family was the happiest he had ever known. The important service he had rendered to Miss Oak-heart, together with his polite, and engaging deportment, naturally gained him her particular and most complaisant attention, which his inexperience in life, and confidence of temper, easily mistook for a return of his passion; and gave him an happiness in hope, which is rarely, if ever, equalled by the attainment of its object.

The only difficulty, he saw, arose from her attachment to her *Willy*; but even this he did not doubt, but he should be able to surmount, by a scheme, which few, beside himself, would have thought of; and fewer still were able to carry into execution.

His command over the muscles of his face hath been more than once mentioned in this accurate and faithful history. Having met at Mr. *Macshane's* a picture of young *Wilson*, said to be a good likeness, he had taken every opportunity of practising this power, when he could not be observed, so successfully, that he could easily have passed himself for the original of it.

Among

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Among the many singularities in the character of *Marbani*, one of the most extraordinary was, that notwithstanding his good sense and spirit, the prejudices of education had imprinted upon his mind such a persuasion, so strong a fear, of ghosts and goblins; that it was not in the power of reason to maintain its ground against them.

On this weakness in his host did our hero resolve to found an opinion of *Willy's* death, by personating his apparition, which should not only efface every remains of her passion for him, by cutting off all prospect of its gratification; but also obviate every imputation of inconstancy, in her transferring it to himself, the greatest obstacle, which his vanity permitted him to see, in his way.

It was an invariable practice with the doctor, ever since his house had once been robbed in *London*, to examine all the doors and windows, every night, after the rest of the family was gone to bed.

As he was going his rounds for this purpose one night, our hero placed himself in his shirt, with his hair loose about his face, on the middle of a pair of back-stairs, leading down to a water-closet, by the head of which he knew the doctor must pass.

He had taken his station so low, to be out of the reach of a stroke; as he depended upon the instant resumption of his own likeness, and the plea of a sudden call to the water-closet, to bring him off, and account for his undress, which was designed to give him the more ghost-like appearance, should the doctor unexpectedly take the courage to attack him; precautions, which,

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which, however prudently taken, the event proved to have been totally unnecessary.

He had not been long in his post, when hearing the approach of the doctor, he drew an heavy sigh, just as he passed the stairs, who turning short upon him, was so fully satisfied of his being the ghost of his nephew, that giving a loud shriek, he let drop the candle he held in his hand, and running toward his own room, in the dark, hit his head, with such violence, against the wall, as laid him senseless on his back; and so gave the ghost an opportunity of slipping unperceived into his own chamber, where he lay snug to wait the event.

But he was not suffered to remain long at rest. Mrs. *Macbane* no sooner heard the well-known voice of her husband, than imagining he had found robbers in the house, she instantly ran to call the family to his assistance; and, among the rest, our hero; whom she found *so fast asleep*, that she was obliged to repeat her call, and even stir him in his bed, to awake him.

Their alarm, on meeting the doctor coming toward them, with the strongest terror painted in his looks, and his face covered with blood; the stroke against the wall, which had knocked him down, having made a great cut on his forehead, need not be told; though, probably, that alarm was still aggravated, at least to some of them, when he recovered power to explain the cause of his hurt. Miss *Oak-heart* instantly swooned away; nor was Mrs. *Macbane* in a much less distressed situation, between anxiety for her, and affright on account of her husband's wound. The latter, however, being her

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her most immediate care, she applied herself wholly to assisting him, recommending *Maria* to our hero; though he had not waited for that, but had raised her, the instant she fell; and was then using every means to bring her to herself, in which he at length succeeded, though only to awake her to still greater pain.

As soon as Mrs. *Macbaw* had seen her husband's wound dressed, and was satisfied that it was not dangerous, she turned her attention to *Maria*, who stood in need of all her tenderness and care to console her. Mrs. *Macbaw's* opinion of apparitions was diametrically opposite to that of her husband; as, indeed, her understanding was, in most respects, much better cultivated than his. But still it would have been treating him with an indelicacy and disrespect of which she was incapable, to have offered her consolation from thence, as he insisted most solemnly on the fact; and drew a proof of it from his suffering; which, as she knew his religious regard to truth, as well as his undaunted spirit, almost staggered her former opinion.

Taking *Maria*, however, into her chamber, she found means, if not entirely to remove her fears, at least to appease them for the present, so far as to permit her to go to bed; but whether, to rest, any more than the master, and mistress of the house, or even their guest, though from a motive very different from theirs, is a question, not difficult to determine.

CHAP.

CHAP. VI.

THE first care of Mrs. Macshane, the next morning, was to enjoin the servants not to speak a syllable of what had happened; being well aware of the ridicule which such a story must draw upon her husband should it take wind. But her caution was in vain. He, himself, could not speak, or indeed think of any thing else.

When they met at breakfast, accordingly, his first address to *Maria* was to console her for the death of her lover; of which he was as firmly persuaded as of his own life. The very mention of such a misfortune, fortified as she was against it by the arguments of Mrs. *Macshane*, threw her into an agony of grief; neither the sight of which, nor the entreaties of his wife, could prevail upon him to drop the subject: on the contrary, upon her hinting a possibility of his being mistaken, he instantly took fire, and looking upon it as the grossest insult, "I thank you, madam (said he, with a most formal bow) for a supposition, that makes me either a fool or a liar. Do you think I am to be frightened by a shadow; or that I should not know poor *Willy's* face, as

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“ well as my own, if I were to meet them
 “ both together in a wilderness?—But I see
 “ your meaning. You are too fashionable to
 “ believe that there are any such things as spi-
 “ rits; and modestly hold in contempt all who
 “ do.”—Then turning to our hero, “ Pray,
 “ Mr. Townly (he continued) what is your
 “ opinion?”

“ Sir, (answered Jack, who was glad of the
 opportunity to support his scheme, without
 seeming to seek it, as he saw Mrs. *Macbeth*
 endangered its success) “ I really have not ven-
 “ tured to form any definitive opinion on a
 “ question, both sides of which are supported
 “ by such respectable authorities; though, I
 “ must own, that while I reject the innumer-
 “ able trifling stories of apparitions, which I
 “ hear every day, I know not how to avoid
 “ giving credit to some, without rejecting
 “ every thing that depends upon the evidence
 “ of testimony. If I believe that *Brutus* as-
 “ sassinated *Cæsar* in the senate, how can I
 “ deny that he saw his ghost at *Philippi*, when
 “ the two stories are told by the same histo-
 “ rians?—If I believe that *Moses* led the *Isra-*
 “ *elites* through the Red Sea; and made water
 “ gush out of a rock, by a stroke of his rod,
 “ how can I doubt the witch of *Endor*’s hav-
 “ ing raised the ghost of *Samuel* to gratify the
 “ curiosity of *Saul*, as there is the same auth-
 “ rity of holy writ for both?—In a world if
 “ we are not to believe any thing for which
 “ we cannot account, our knowledge, as well
 “ as our faith, will soon be reduced within
 “ very narrow limits indeed. When, there-

“fore, I hear the appearance of a ghost vouch-
 “ed by unquestionable authority, I can no
 “more refuse assent to it, than I can give cre-
 “dit to every inconsistent, unauthenticated
 “tale of the kind, which ignorance, or sinister
 “design attempt to impose upon the world.”

As Mrs. Macbane did not, for obvious rea-
 sons, choose to reply to our hero, the argu-
 ment seemed to be determined in the doctor's
 favour. But he enjoyed not his triumph long.
 They had scarcely done breakfast, when a let-
 ter arrived from Mrs. Wilson to her sister, in
 which she informed her, that she had just
 heard from her son from *Cork*; whence, he
 said, he was to proceed on his voyage to *Bristol*,
 as the next day; so that she might expect to
 see him almost as soon as she could receive his
 letter, the wind, which had forced them to
 put in there, having come about in their fa-
 vour.—She added, that Mr. Oakheart had not
 yet received any account of his daughter, after
 her leaving *Calais*; the messenger, whom he
 had sent in pursuit of her to *Boulogne*, not being
 returned.—And for the squire, he was so in-
 tent upon his election, that he had not leisure
 to show concern, if he felt any, every moment
 being employed in some idle pageantry, or act
 of profusion, to debauch the principles, and
 turn the heads of the electors.

Though this letter seemed to turn the scale
 against the doctor, he was too sanguine in his
 opinion to give it up, while there was the re-
 motest possibility on his side. “Well! (said
 “he) and what does all this prove? that letter
 “was written a fortnight ago; and may not a
 “man die within that time. When I see
 M 2 “him,

"him, I will believe he is alive, and not
"sooner."

There were more reasons than one, why none of the company seemed even to doubt, much less would dispute the doctor's opinion, the women loved him too well to press him with arguments, which, they knew, could have no other effect than to give him offence; and our hero's mind was too full of something else, to think of a matter that gave him so little concern.

This return of *Willow*, not only defeated his present scheme, but also cut off every more distant hope of succeeding in his design upon *Miss Oak heart*. But still, painful as this thought was to him for the moment, his mind was too active to dwell upon it. The account of *Musbroom's* extravagancies now in full blaze, *Sir John Worthland* being dead, and the election fixed for a near day, raised a curiosity, which if it did not efface his concern, at least diverted his attention from it. He instantly resolved therefore to go and see a scene, from which he promised himself so much entertainment, and leave the conduct of his future steps to fortune.

As soon, therefore, as the passions of his friends would permit their attending to him, he told them his resolution, only with this reserve, that instead of attributing it to the true motive, he assured them it was solely in hope of finding some opportunity of making such a breach between the squire and *Mr. Oak heart*, as should facilitate a reconciliation between the latter and his daughter.

Improbable

Improbable as this project seemed to them, there was not one of them who opposed the attempt. The cleverness he had shown, in so many instances, and, above all, his joining with him in support of his opinion concerning spirits, gave the doctor so high an opinion of him, that he thought nothing above his abilities. *Maria* would gladly try every means for effecting what she had so nearly at heart:— And *Mrs. Macsbane* had seen through his endeavours to hide his love, sufficiently to make her wish with him away at any rate.—

on the wings of love, and followed his mother's

I am not sure if I should say that our hero, with the exception of the Londoners, had been so much as to mention that they would have thrown the Londoners out of the city, but he had been at the time to collect them, before he had

As soon as their first emotions had subsided, the mother, much pained, and the late-night's adventures spoken of, could not resist tears which she shed, and glad as he always was to see her, or thought have been more to her, and he not seen his five years to very little. For here it was not (the continued) it must certainly be, which appeared to me, that

M3 **CHAP.**

CHAP. VII.

EVERY thing being settled for our hero's setting out the next morning, he was interrupted in the pleasing anticipation of his success, by the appearance of *Willy*; who, flying on the wings of love, had followed his mother's letter thus closely.

The welcome sight filled all, but our hero, with the highest joy. His sensations, indeed, were so different, that they would have shown themselves, through all his art, had the others been at leisure to observe them, before he had time to recover himself.

As soon as their first emotions had subsided, the doctor, such possession had the last night's adventure taken of him, could not refrain from telling his nephew, that, glad as he always was to see him, he should have been much more so then, had he not seen his *Forerunner* so very lately. "For since it was not
 " your ghost ! (he continued) it most certainly
 " was your *Fetche* which appeared to me, that
 " I am convinced of. Perhaps you do not
 " know what a *fetche* is ! if not, I will inform
 " you. It is an apparition, that fore-runs the
 " death of a person, as a ghost, you know, is
 " the spirit of one already dead. In *Ireland*
 " they

“ they are common; that is to say, among
 “ the *English*, and other new-comers. We,
 “ the natives of the country, are visited by
 “ our *Bantes*, spirits that attend our ancient
 “ houses, from whence they have their name,
 “ *Bantes* signifying in the *Irish* language, the
 “ woman of the house; who never fail to give
 “ notice of the death of any of us, by a la-
 “ mentation, or cry; which she utters in the
 “ figure of a little old woman, wrapped in a
 “ blue mantle.”

Such a speech naturally striking *Willy* with
 surprise, Mrs. *Macbane* thought it proper to
 explain it to him, in the way least likely to
 give him pain, or her husband offence. But
 he was affected by it in a very different man-
 ner. “ My dearest uncle! (said he, unable
 “ entirely to suppress his laughter) I am sin-
 “ cerely obliged to you for that regard which
 “ makes you so anxious for my safety. But
 “ lay aside your fears. I will convince you
 “ forty years hence, that your *Father* is a spirit
 “ of the tribe of that, which put him into the
 “ mouths of *Abah's* prophets.”

Mrs. *Macbane*, who saw that her husband
 did not relish *Willy's* pleasantry, turned the
 discourse, by introducing him to our hero,
 with an account of the service which he had
 rendered to Miss *Oak-heart*. Nothing more
 was necessary to endear him to the heart of this
 faithful lover. He embraced him with the
 warmest affection, and calling him by every
 tender and endearing title, exchanged with him
 vows of friendship and regard, to last for their
 future lives: vows, that were sincere on one
 side at least; which is more than can always be

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said of those passed between persons of their condition. *Willson* then fixing his eyes with the most tender anxiety upon his *Maria*, asked how she could possibly have come into the distress, out of which our hero had relieved her; never having heard a word of Mr. *Musbroom's* courtship.

His emotions on hearing her story are not to be expressed. As for her father, the delicacy of his regard for her made him not even mention his name. But against the presumptuous intruder of his love, he vowed the severest vengeance; to execute which, he declared his firm resolution to set out for home the next morning.

The alarm this gave the women need not be told. *Maria* suddenly fell into a fit of trembling, that made Mrs. *Moscow* apprehend she was going into fits. The first hint of his aunt's apprehensions, with the sight of what she already suffered, fastened her doer's whole soul. He caught her in his arms; and, clasping her tenderly to his heart, quieted her fears, by a promise, that he would wait the will of heaven in its own good time; and not expose himself wilfully to danger, by a rash attempt to accelerate its justice.

This was a measure though, to which the doctor was not so easy to be reconciled. He insisted, that love was so tender a point, no man could put up with the least injury in it, without a breach of honour; and that dear as his nephew was to him, he would rather see him dead at his feet, than to suffer the loss of that. His advice, therefore, which he supported

ported with many arguments not unworthy of *Don Quixote*, Lord *Herbert*, or any other knight, the most renowned in romance, was that *Willy* should keep to his first resolution of setting out for home the next morning, when he would himself accompany him, and deliver his message to the *Nabob*, as he would to the *Great Mogul*, or even the devil himself, if he were in his place; aye, and support him against him too, when it should come to the push.—

“And let me tell you, (he concluded) this is
 “an occasion upon which a good hand may be
 “wanting: I know what kind of cattle these
 “*Nabobs* are before to day. I have been a
 “witness of their actions upon the spot; and
 “know that there is no crime which they will
 “not commit without scruple to obtain their
 “ends. I should not wonder, if he were to
 “cause some of his bell-hounds to swear a
 “robbery against you, or even to murder you
 “at once out of his way. No man, who has
 “not been in *India* can conceive half their
 “tricks, or be able to deal with them at all.
 “Though, what signifies all that! let the
 “worst come to the worst, none but cowards
 “are to be frightened by danger. A man of
 “spirit will rather lose his life than his honour
 “at any time.”—

This speech threw all into confusion again. Honour was a point, in which *Wilson* was as tender as his uncle could be. The first mention of it, therefore, set him in a flame! nor was it certain whether love could have had the same power to cool him as before; had not reason and ridicule stepped in to its assistance.

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Though *Yark* had, at first, determined not to interfere in this debate, for a reason, which need not be told to the sagacious reader, the doctor's arguments appeared to him so extraordinary, that he could not deny himself the pleasure of giving him an helping hand.—

"Most certainly, Sir, (said he, observing that nobody else had power to make him any reply) "a dead lion is better than a living dog; at least, by the price of his skin; nor does any man deserve a lady who would not lose his life to get her. As to the punctilios of honour, I do not pretend to be a perfect judge of them! but this I think, that the man who dares to like the woman I do, and would marry her, though he may know nothing of me, or my pretensions, offers me an affront, for which I ought, in honour, to cut his throat, even at the hazard of being hanged for it."

The look with which he said this was more striking even than his words. None of the company, deeply as they were affected, could stand it. They all burst out a laughing; and the doctor himself, forgetting the point of honour for a moment, shook him by the hand, and said he was an odd dog.

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CHAP. VIII.

THOUGH our hero held his resolution of going to see the humours of Squire *Musbroome's* election, he was so pressingly importuned by young *Wilson* to stay a few days longer, that he found it impossible to refuse him. But he paid dearly for his complaisance. The personal graces of his rival, which in the most partial comparison with his own, proved the superiority of nature to art, filled him with envy and despair: while, with *Milton's* hero, he turned his eyes away, whenever he saw him and his *Maria* imbrued in one another's arms.

The pain it gave him to control these sensations, great as was his command of countenance, was such, that after struggling with it, for three unhappy days, he resolved to seek relief by flight. Informing his friends therefore at supper of his design to depart the next morning early, he silenced their solicitations for a longer stay, by saying, with a smile, that he was going solely to serve them; and concluded with a request, with which the hope of so agreeable an event procured the readiest compliance, that they would not give any information, nor discover the least knowledge of him,

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him, when they should go to the election, as he knew the doctor and his nephew should to vote, let them see him in what character they would.

The only difficulty that attended their parting, arose from a subject, upon which our hero had already declared himself so peremptorily, that all but *Wilson* would have given it up. This was returning the expences he had been at in his attendance upon *Miss Oublot*.

At the first mention of the matter, he flew out as before, but not with the same effect. After expressing his gratitude, in the warmest manner, for the eminent services she had received from him, which he took entirely to his own account, *Wilson* declared it was his inviolable resolution never to accept of pecuniary obligations from a stranger. "You must, my dear friend, (said he) either permit me to pay you, or convince me that you are capable of receiving payment, by disclosing who you are, if you desire to keep up an acquaintance with me. A rejection of this alternative I shall, though with true regret, regard as a declaration that you hold us unworthy of any further intercourse."

This was putting the point upon a delicate footing. "Sir, (answered Jack, after a moment's pause) you are resolved that your laws or shall be) as absolute as those of the *Medes and Persians*, that I must either give up my resolution or my life; as after having tasted the happiness of this society, it is impossible that I could out-live the loss of it. All I presume to say, therefore, is that I hope

"you

"you will take the price I say, as a proof of my value for it." To this he assented, and lo! While he had been uttering these last words, *Walton* had slipped a paper into his hand, which he put carelessly into his pocket, without opening, as holding it beneath him to scrutinize into such matters, or rather perhaps to avoid the trouble of re-imbursing, should the payment exceed the disburse; for to own the truth, which is the indispensable duty of an historian, however disagreeable it may be to him, on many occasions, by derogating from the honour of his hero, his sentiments concerning this matter had undergone a considerable change since his formal refusal. He saw no hope of succeeding in the purpose he then had in view; his present scheme was extensive; and his finances, which had suffered in her service, he had no other so ready means of repairing as this.

When he was just stepping into his chaise the next morning, the doctor taking his hand, and regarding him with a look of true affection, requested the favour of him to deliver a letter for him at *Bath*.—"It is to a particular friend of mine, (said he, fixing his eyes significantly upon him) as I sincerely wish him to be yours also—And so, my dear boy, heavens bless you, and guide you rightly through this dangerous world"—saying which, he gave him a letter, wrapped in a piece of loose paper; and, embracing him tenderly, helped him into the chaise.

Though our hero had returned his friend's embrace with equal tenderness, and exceeded him by far in professions of friendship and esteem,

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esteem, he was too well-bred to think further of him after he was out of his sight. Indeed, his thoughts were so totally engrossed by his present enterprise, that it was sometime before he even recollected the paper *Walton* had put into his hands; when he was agreeably surprised to find in it a bank note for twenty pounds: an addition to his stock, that removed the necessity of his returning home (the thing in the world of which he was most afraid) to a still farther distance.

As it was necessary to equip himself properly for the character he intended to assume, where he was going, as well as for that into which he might possibly have occasion to retreat from it, which fear of the officious indiscretion of his friend *McMann* had prevented his doing at *Wells*, he had resolved to stop at *Bath* for that purpose, though he had told him, it was to meet a friend who had taken such another frolicsome excursion as himself into another part of the kingdom, and with whom he was bound in a promise not to discover themselves till they should meet; having been obliged to say something that should divert the suspicions he was continually discovering of the cause of his rambling about, unknown, in that strange manner.

CHAP.

CHAP. IX.

ON his arrival there, he accordingly sent for a tailor; and giving him orders for a plain suit of green clothes of the second sort, and another of scarlet, trimmed with silver, somewhat in the nature of a military uniform, to be finished in two days, or pain of being left upon the tailor's hands, he accepted his kind landlord's invitation to dine with him, on a nice turbot, and a delicate haunch of venison; which were just ready, and should be served up, in his own apartment; if his honour did not choose dining in the little parlour behind the bar; a compliment, which he accepted also, as with *Bobadil* he did not desire to be popular; and was always averse to trusting the devil for an ill-turn when he could avoid it.

When dinner was served, our hero thinking it beneath him to be behind-hand with his host in civility, desired him to call for what wines he liked; a liberty, of which honest *Benjamen* did not fail to avail himself to some purpose; as he always proved the sincerity of his praises, by the quantity he took of them, saying, at every glass, that such princely fare should be washed down with *Madame*, and floated

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floated off with *Claret*; till he was obliged to be carried away, to sleep himself into his senses; while his guest, among whose polite accomplishments, ~~that of Good-fellowship~~ could not be numbered, was as well pleased with seeing him drink, as he was with drinking, to such a beastly excess.

While he was thus enjoying the drunkenness of his landlord, as he walked back and forward in the room alone, waiting for the shade of evening, to take a walk about the town, without danger of being known, he happened to put his hand in his pocket, where he found his friend *Mary's* letter, of which he had never thought before since he received it.

His first design was to throw it directly into the fire; till a thought striking him, that it might possibly furnish some hint for turning him into ridicule, he resolved to open it, without regard to the baseness of such a breach of trust: but what was his surprise, when unfolding the paper, in which it was wrapped, he found the letter directed to himself.

There appeared something so strange in the mode of conveyance, that he had not the least doubt but the contents would correspond with it; but the sight of a bank-note, for ten pounds, instantly changed his sentiments; and made him turn his eyes with eagerness to the epistle it was conveyed in, the purport of which was to desire his acceptance of that little token of the writer's regard; which could do him any injury; and might very possibly be of service, if only to save him from the necessity of being obliged to seek a supply by play.

So

So bitter a pill required to be well gild-
ed to make it go down, as it seemed to show,
that his friend suspected the means by which
he had turned the tables upon his landlord at
Wells.

The truth was, out hero, with all his caution,
had not been able to resist the desire of
displaying, among his other accomplishments,
his great dexterity at the *slight of hand*; which,
highly as it entertained the ladies, was far from
meeting the approbation of the doctor; who in-
sisted it was not only a cheat, at the best, but
might also too easily prove a temptation, by
giving the power, to cheat, in matters of more
consequence, and for another purpose than en-
tertainment.

His rage was so high at first, that he was go-
ing to turn the letter, inside out-wards, and
send it back, with the bank-note inclosed, and
a postscript to the purpose. But a moment's
thought showed him, that this would literally
be wreaking his resentment on himself, by
giving away money, for which he might, not
improbably, have occasion hereafter; and
would at the same time betray something too
like a consciousness of the crime, by taking to
himself so distant an allusion to it. He resolved,
therefore, to avail himself at present of the of-
fender's generosity, and suspend his resentment
of the offence to a more convenient occasion for
indulging it, his spirit being above restraint
from that vulgar virtue of little minds, called
gratitude.

As soon as he thought it sufficiently dark, he
sallied forth to take a glimpse of the famous
wells of *Bladud*, to which the sick resort for
health,

health, and the healthy for pleasure. But his
excursion lasted not long. He had scarcely en-
tered upon the parade, when he heard the well-
known voice of Mrs. Jaeger, bidding her
chairmen carry her to the rooms.

No! Beggan, who had neglected to pay his footing, ever started in greater affright, at the sound of the beadle's lash upon the back of his comrade. He took to his heels, as it were instinctively; nor ever stopped till he reached his inn; where it was some time before he thought himself safe, though he had locked his door after him the moment he entered his cham-

CHAPTER

CHAP. X.

HE had sprained his ankle so badly, in his walk that evening, that he was not able to stir out the two following days, while he waited for his clothes; during which time his obliging host would have softened the chagrin of confinement, by his company at dinner and supper, and as long after each as he pleased, there being nothing in his opinion so uncomfortable as eating alone; but Jack, who was satisfied he had seen all that was in him, at his first visit, and liked not his entertainment so well, as to desire a second course, took an effectual way to keep him off, by ordering only a chicken and a pint of wine, for fear of inflaming his ankle. This repulse, however, instead of damping the ardour of his host to oblige him, only gave it a different turn. He hastened the tailor so effectually with his clothes, whether with that view, or to get rid of him, the reader is left to judge, that he brought them punctually to the time.

On calling for his bill, Jack was somewhat surprised to find himself charged for the turbot and venison, as if they had been dressed by his order. He was well-aware, that little was to be got by disputing such matters; however, for the

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the fun-sake, he called for the landlord; and with a grave face demanded how he could pretend to charge him for the whole of a dinner, which he had not bespoke, and only partook of on his invitation; in consequence of which he had permitted him to call for what wines, and drink as much, as he pleased, imagining himself treated, in like manner, to what he eat.

Unexpected as this attack may have been, it found not honest *Boniface* unprepared. "My dear sir! (he answered) you quite mistake the matter! I did invite you to dine with me, it is true; an honour, of which I should have been so proud that I would not have charged you a single penny for what you either eat or drank. But the moment you ordered the dinner up to your own apartment the case was changed entirely. I then became your guest; and the dinner yours, as much, as if you had bespoke it from the first; so that all you can expect from me is to thank you for my good cheer, which I do most heartily."

The spirit of this answer was so entirely in *Juniper's* own taste, that he resolved to push the point a little farther. "And so, sir! (he replied) I suppose you think this finesse will support your extortion; but I will let you see, that it is you who are mistaken. By your own pretty story, I cannot be liable to pay for more than half of that day's dinner, and drink too; and more I will not pay for."

"My dear young gentleman! (returned *Boniface*) as there is nothing can give me greater pleasure than your company, I should
" be

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“ be greatly pleased at what you say did I think,
 “ the consequence would be equally pleasing to,
 “ you; for I must take the liberty to tell you,
 “ that you shall not stir out of my house till,
 “ you pay the whole.—I beg pardon for quit-
 “ ting you so abruptly; but his worship, the
 “ mayor, and three or four of our aldermen,
 “ have done me the honour to come and take,
 “ a bottle with me this evening; and I cannot
 “ possibly stay longer from them. If you have
 “ any commands for those gentlemen, I will
 “ deliver them with pleasure.”

All great commanders know as well when to
 retreat as to attack; though we have heard of
 but one, who had the honesty to confess, he did
 it with pleasure, from an inferior foe. This
 speech convincing *Jack* that his host was a
 master at his weapons, it would have given him
 pleasure to exchange another thrust with him,
 in presence of those gentlemen, but for a pru-
 dential reason. Mr. and Mrs. *Juniper* regular-
 ly visited *Bath* every season; in return for
 which, none of the principal inhabitants ever
 went to *London* without paying them the com-
 pliment of a visit; so that it was more than
 probable he might be known by some of them;
 as the same fear of meeting some such acquain-
 tance had been the reason of his refusing to
 dine, with his landlord, in the parlour behind
 the bar, that being a place, as he knew, open
 to all comers.

“ Give me your hand! (he returned there-
 “ fore) I only had a mind to make trial of your
 “ cleverness, of which I have heard so much,
 “ and desire no better proof than this. There

“ is

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“ is your money, with many thanks, for all
“ your civilities.”

“ That is entirely unnecessary, sir! (an-
“ swered *Bevis*, with a low bow) my money
“ is all the thanks I require, as indeed it is all
“ I propose, by any civility. However, that
“ you should not think me ungrateful, I will
“ give you a piece of advice, in return for your
“ cup of thanks, as we say; which is, pret-
“ ty a fellow as you are, not to imagine
“ yourself a match for your *Hof of the Garter*
“ another time”—saying which, he gave his
“ guest a loving shake, and politely supported his
“ arm as he limped to his chaise.

Our hero, for the first time in his life, shone
with diminished lustre in his own eyes at the
superiority of his host's cleverness. His tem-
per, however, was too warm for any cloud to
hang long over it. The pleasure he promised
himself, in his present enterprise, soon banish-
ed his chagrin at his late defeat; as the means
to achieve it afforded his mind sufficient em-
ployment during his journey, to the place of
action, which produced no incident worthy of
a place in this history, till he came to the last
stage but one, where he changed his manner of
travelling, and took a single horse, on which he
rode like a *Chevalier de St. Louis*, with his bag-
gage behind him, though without a bag at his
poll, and a sword by his side, to make the re-
semblance complete.



